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PRESIDENT AGAIN.

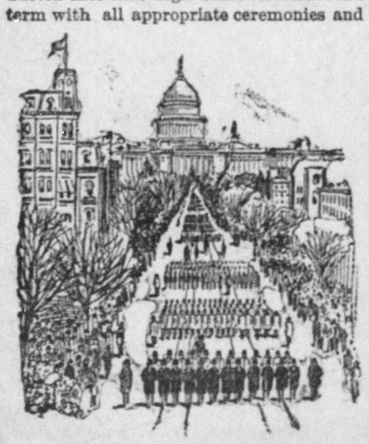
Grover Cleveland Once More the Executive of the Nation.

HIS SECOND INAUGURATION

The Oath of Office Administered by Chief Justice Fuller.

Vice President Stevenson Sworn In by Levi P. Morton, the Retiring Vice President. President Cleveland In His Inaugural Address Gives His Views on Finance, Economy, Civil Service, Government Paternalism and Tariff Reform—A Magnificent Parade—The City In a Blaze of Splendor at Night—A Brilliant Ball Winds Up the Inauguration Festivities.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Grover Cleveland of New York, thrice nominated for president of the United States and twice elected, was Saturday successfully inducted into that high office for his second term with all appropriate ceremonies and



THE MARCH TO THE CAPITOL.

the gathering of a mighty multitude, and with the accompaniment of a blinding snowstorm. But notwithstanding every disadvantage of weather the last occasion was greater than the first. Had the atmospheric conditions been anything like favorable, instead of being as bad as they could possibly be, there would probably have been 60,000 men and a number of ladies marching or riding in the parade, as against 25,000 in 1885. They were all here waiting to fall in line, but at the last moment many of the organizations were compelled to desist from participation. Nevertheless the occasion was made memorable by the vast attendance.

The governors also of 11 great states—New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts in the north and east, Pennsylvania and Maryland among the middle states, Georgia, North and South Carolina and Louisiana in the south and Wisconsin in the far west—participated in the national ceremonies, and thereby emphasized the complete restoration of national unity.

The order of proceeding was almost identically the same as four years ago, with the action of the chief participants reversed, and it differed very little, except in the extent of the demonstration, from the ceremonies of eight years ago, which brought Mr. Cleveland to Washington (on the 2d of March, 1885) for the first time in his public career.

There are four great leading features of inauguration day: The closing hours of congress, into which so much lawmaking and history are frequently crowded; the ride of the retiring president and the president and vice president elect, with their military escort, from the White House to the capitol, to lay down and take up the reins of power respectively; the pageant of the returning procession and review after the ceremonies of inauguration are over, and the inauguration ball at night.

Since blunt old John Adams, gripsack in hand, "slid" out of the White House in the early morning dawn of March 4, 1801, to avoid extending to his hated rival, Thomas Jefferson, the hospitalities of the executive mansion, there has been no break in the uniform courtesy extended every four or eight years by the retiring chief to his successor unless there be excepted the personal misunderstanding which arose between President Andrew Johnson and General Grant in the last days of the former's administration, which made their intercourse a frigid formality.

Cleveland In Harrison's Carriage.

In this year of grace courtesy between the outgoing and incoming powers has reigned supreme, as witness the banquets given by the senate without distinction of party to Vice President Morton and Secretary Carlisle: the reception tendered by Vice President Morton to Vice President Stevenson, and the marked civilities exchanged between Presidents Harrison and Cleveland. "I desire the ideas of President Harrison carried out as to my conveyance to the inaugural ceremonies," wrote Mr. Cleveland. "A very sensible suggestion is attributed to him, and that is that I ride in his carriage as he did in mine on the 4th of March, 1889."

And so it was. All the ceremonial calls and the other niceties of the day were observed between them with a cheerful alacrity indicative of almost cordial friendship. The scene along the line of march was such as no city but Washington and no street but its broad, well paved Pennsylvania avenue could produce. Public and private stands along the line of march from the capitol to a point beyond the White House had an estimated seating capacity of 60,000 persons, and every one of them was crowded. Profiting by past experience and bearing in mind the discomfort occasioned by the wretched weather of four years ago, nearly all of the stands were made both wind and waterproof, and thus afforded far more pleasant shelter than ever before.

The finishing touches to the decorations were not accomplished until almost the last moment, but they were effective, though not so varied or artistic as those which New York, under the direction of its committee on taste, displayed on the occasion of its Columbian celebration. The preponderance of red, white and blue bunting, unrelieved by other tints, gave an air of sameness to the general effect which might well have been avoided.

Early in the day Vice President Elect and Mrs. Stevenson drove to the Arlington and were ushered into the Cleveland apartments. Shortly after a fine four-in-hand turnout of white horses with white harness came briskly around the corner and drew up in front of the hotel. As every one knew, it was the one which had been provided to convey the president and the president elect to the capitol.

Then ensued a touching little scene. The president elect had waved a general au revoir to the party of official and personal friends gathered about him and was about to pass through the doorway when Mrs. Cleveland called him back, and with utter disregard for the assembled company threw her arms about her husband and kissed him several times, bidding him "godspeed" on his way to take the oath of office.

Those who saw this leavetaking endeavored to look unconscious of what was going on, but the act of Mrs. Cleveland was done so simply and with such womanly grace that it seemed to be the most natural occurrence in the world and endeared the wife of the president elect to all those in the apartment.

Mr. Cleveland, escorted by Senator Teller and Senator Ransom, entered his carriage and was rapidly driven to the White House, followed by the escort, the vice president elect and the members of the new cabinet.

They were received by President Harrison in the blue room. Five minutes later the president and his successor reappeared, and entering an open carriage the march of the procession to the capitol was begun. President Harrison wore an overcoat with fur collar and cuffs; Mr. Cleveland's overcoat had a plain velvet collar. Both of course wore silk hats. They rode in President Harrison's carriage, drawn by four bay horses.

THE OATH OF OFFICE

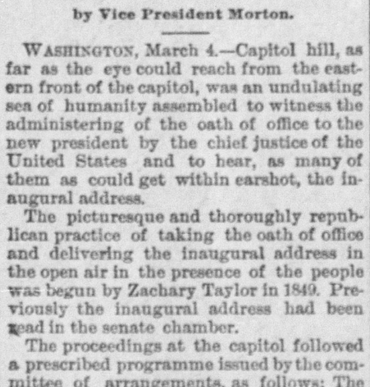
Administered to Cleveland by Chief Justice Fuller and to Stevenson by Vice President Morton.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Capitol hill, as far as the eye could reach from the eastern front of the capitol, was an undulating sea of humanity assembled to witness the administering of the oath of office to the new president by the chief justice of the United States and to hear, as many of them as could get within earshot, the inaugural address.

The picturesque and thoroughly republican practice of taking the oath of office and delivering the inaugural address in the open air in the presence of the people was begun by Zachary Taylor in 1849. Previously the inaugural address had been read in the senate chamber.

The proceedings at the capitol followed a prescribed programme issued by the committee of arrangements, as follows: The east doors of the senate wing of the capitol were opened at 10 o'clock a. m. to those who were entitled to admission, and the doors of the senate chamber were opened at 11 o'clock a. m. to those entitled to admission.

The president and the president elect entered the senate wing by the bronze doors in the east front, each accompanied by a member of the committee of arrangements. The president went directly to the president's room, and the president elect to the vice president's room, where they remained until they entered the senate chamber. Having been introduced by the committee of arrangements, they occupied seats reserved for them in front of the presiding officer. The committee of arrangements occupied seats on their left.



CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

The vice president elect was accompanied to the capitol by a member of the committee of arrangements and proceeded to the vice president's room, where he remained until he entered the senate chamber, where the oath of office was administered to him by the vice president.

The diplomatic corps assembled in the marble room and proceeded in a body at 11:15 a. m. to the senate chamber, where they occupied seats on the right of the chair. The chief justice, the associate justices and the ex-associate justices of the supreme court also occupied seats on the right of the chair. The supreme court entered the senate chamber a few minutes before the president.

In the Senate Chamber.

The heads of the executive departments, the major general of the army commanding, the admiral of the navy and officers of the army and navy occupied seats on the

[Continued on page four]

ANDREW JACKSON A PROTECTIONIST.

We submit for the consideration of Mr. Cleveland's free-trade cabinet the following letter by General Andrew Jackson, father of democracy, to Dr L. H. Coleman and printed in the nile's register, Baltimore, in 1824, page 245.

Perhaps the ringing words of General Jackson in favor of a protective tariff, written four years prior to his overwhelming election to the presidency, may have a tendency to make free-trades more conservative it is often the case that when responsibility is placed upon some reckless, irresponsible person, he will immediately become very conservative. We sincerely hope that Mr. Cleveland and his advisers have not the courage of their alleged convictions as expressed in the Chicago platform. They do not know the danger that awaits the country by the carrying out of the policy proposed.

Mr. Cleveland's free-trade utterances in his inaugural address might be tempered by a timely reading of General Jackson's patriotic expressions.

General Jackson and the Tariff.

From the Raleigh (N. C.) Star.

The following letter, in *Niles' Register*, June 12, 1824, page 245, is from General Jackson to Dr. L. H. Coleman, of Warrenton, in answer to some inquiries, contained in a letter addressed by the latter to the former. Similar inquiries having been made from other quarters, the General states in a note that the same answer had been returned to them:

WASHINGTON CITY, April 26, 1824.

SIR: I have had the honor, this day, to receive your letter of the 21st inst., and, with candor, shall reply to it. My name has been brought before the nation by the people themselves, without any agency of mine; for I wish it not to be forgotten that I have never solicited office nor, when called upon by the constituted authorities, have ever declined, where I conceived my services could be beneficial to my country. But as my name has been brought before the nation for the first office in the gift of the people, it is incumbent on me, when asked, frankly to declare my opinion upon any political national question pending before and about which the country feels an interest.

You ask me my opinion on the Tariff. I answer that I am in favor of a judicious examination and revision of it; and so far as the the Tariff bill before us embraces the design of fostering, protecting and preserving within ourselves the means of national defense and independence, particularly in a state of war, I would advocate and support it. The experience of the late war ought to teach us a lesson, and one never to be forgotten. If our liberty and republican form of government procured for us by our Revolutionary fathers, are worth the blood and treasure at which they were obtained, it surely is our duty to protect and defend them. Can there be an American patriot who saw the privations, dangers and difficulties experienced for the want of proper means of defense during the last war, who would be willing again to hazard the safety of our country if embroiled; or to rest it for defense on the precarious means of national resource to be derived from commerce in a state of war with a maritime power who might destroy that commerce to prevent us obtaining the means of defense, and thereby subdue us? I hope there is not; and if there is, I am sure he does not deserve to enjoy the blessing of freedom. Heaven smiled upon and gave us liberty and independence, and national defense. If we omit or refuse to use the gifts which He has extended to us, we deserve not the continuation of His blessings. He has filled our mountain and our plains with minerals—with lead, iron and copper; and given us climate and soil for the growing of hemp and wool. These being the grand materials of our national defense, they ought to have extended to them adequate and fair Protection, that our own manufactories and laborers may be placed on a fair competition with those of Europe, and that we may have within our country a supply of those leading and important articles so essential in war. Beyond this, I look at the Tariff with an eye to the proper distribution of labor, and to revenue; and with a view to discharge our national debt. I am one of those who do not believe that a national debt is a national blessing, but rather a curse to a republic, inasmuch as it is calculated to rise around the administration a moneyed aristocracy, dangerous to the liberties of the country. This Tariff—I mean a judicious one—possesses more fanciful than real danger, I will ask, what is this real situation of the agriculturist? Where has the American farmer a market for his surplus product? Except for cotton he has neither a foreign nor home market. Does not this clearly prove, when there is no market either at home or abroad, that there is too much labor employed in agriculture, and that the channels for labor should be multiplied? Common sense points out at once the remedy. Draw from agriculture this superabundant labor; employ it in mechanism and manufactures: thereby creating a home market for your breadstuffs, and distributing labor to the most profitable account; and benefits to the country will result. Take from agriculture, in the United States, six hundred thousand men, women and children, and you will at once give a home market for more breadstuffs than all Europe now furnished us. In short, sir, we have been too long subject to the policy of the British merchants. It is time that we should become a little more Americanized; and, instead of feeding the paupers and laborers of England, feed our own; or else, in a short time, by continuing our present policy, we shall all be rendered paupers ourselves.

It is, therefore, my opinion, that a careful and judicious Tariff is much wanted, to pay our national debt, and afford us the means of that defense within ourselves on which the safety of our country and and liberty depends; and last, though not least, give a proper distribution to our labor, which must prove beneficial to the happiness, independence and wealth of the community.

This is a short outline of my opinions, generally, on the subject of your inquiry, and believing them correct, and calculated to further the prosperity and happiness of my country, I declare to you, I would not barter them for any office or situation of a temporal character that could be given me.

I have presented on my opinions freely because I am without concealment; and should, indeed, despise myself if I could believe myself capable of desiring the confidence of any by means so ignoble.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your most obedient servant.

[Signed], ANDREW JACKSON.

Dr. L. H. COLEMAN, Warrenson, N. C.

To PRESIDENT Grover Cleveland and the Democratic members of Congress:

On behalf of many we respectfully ask what are you going to do about the wool and woolen Tariff?

You propose to make wool free. Will you thus bring the million wool-growers in our country to the level of Australian herdsmen and South Sea cannibals, who do the work of sheep-raising on what would be starvation wages here?

As to woolens, the imports under the reduced rates proposed by Hon. Mr. Springer, must be largely increased, as he says, to make up for loss of revenue by lower duties and by free wool, yet that revenue must be had. The value of our woolen manufactures in 1892 was $338,231,109 and the wages paid $76,768,871 to 220,405 hands.

Suppose that to gain needed revenue the woolen imports must increase $100,000,000 yearly (a low estimate). This would decrease our home industry to an equal amount, throw 73,000 hands out of employ and lessen the wages $25,000,000 yearly. You will please bear in mind that woolen goods are now lower than they ever were in Free-Trade days, so that the consumers are not taxed.

Is the throwing such a host of people out of employ, the stoppage of over $25,000,000 yearly wages and free wool with its inevitable results Tariff "reform?"

Would it not be better to "let well enough alone," instead of trying to do such misnamed "reform" work. Read and ponder on these lines, which, if not classic, are witty and sensible:

"Said a certain rich isle of the sea.
I would like the world's workshop to be;
Let me make your cloth;
'Twill be better for both,
And decidedly better for me,"

A PERFECT SURPRISE.

Harry White, who formerly lived in Bellefonte but is now a resident of Mill Hall, Clinton County, Pa., was thirty-five years old on Tuesday the 28th day of February, and his many friends concluded to give him a birthday surprise party. So, while he was at lodge, his friends and neighbors took posession of his house. There were about seventy-five of them in all; he was so greatly surprised when he returned that he could hardly speak. Congratulations were showered upon him from every side. Nor was this all, for he received a large number of very handsome presents, among which was a handsome rocking chair, presented by the P. O. S. of A. He was placed in the chair by his happy, uninvited guests. Following this was refreshments which were bounteous and of the best, and of which all partook with pleasure. It was a joyous occasion, long to be remembered. Everyone went home well pleased with the evening's entertainment and Mr. White will not complain if they surprise him the same way every year or oftener.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, March 6, 1893

The republican party has turned the government in all its departments, except the judicial, over to the democratic party, in accordance with the verdict rendered at the polls last November, and it can now afford to calmly await the result, hoping for the best, and prepare to admit that it was wrong if the new Congress and administration can carry out the platform adopted by the last national convention of the democratic party without causing a serious shock to the commercial and industrial interests of the country. But it is already apparent that the pledges of the democratic platform will not be carried out, certainly not the one relating to the tariff. There will be no tariff smashing; only a slight shake up.

Mr. Cleveland's inauguration was quite a freezing affair. Icicles were more plentiful than enthusiasm. Seats on the street stands which were intended to be filled with people—at from $1, to $5 a head—were covered by two or three inches of snow and swept by cold northwest winds which gave the participants in the parade a stiff and half frozen appearance. The real enthusiasm your correspondent saw displayed during the day was aroused in the southern contingent, which it is needless to say was numerous, by the appearance of Gen. Fitz Lee, of Virginia, who commanded one of the divisions. That enthusiasm was particularly boisterous when Cleveland nearly bent himself double to return the haughty bow which was given him by the proud Lee as he rode past the Presidential reviewing stand.

Gen. Harrison took Mr. Cleveland from the White House to the Capitol and back again in his carriage, but he declined accompanying Mr. Cleveland upon the reviewing stand, because, for one reason, he had a previous engagement to attend a farewell dinner to himself and the members of his cabinet and their families by ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker, at the close of which he took a special train for Indianapolis. It is perhaps true also that Mr. Harrison being human, like the rest of us, had not forgotten that Mr. Cleveland declined to stand with him upon the reviewing stand on March 4, 1889.

There is one sentence in the President's inaugural address that has carried consternation into the ranks of the office seekers, who are more numerous in Washington than ever before. The language is emphatic, and they have taken it as intended to be personal to them, as it doubtless was. Following is the sentence referred to, which is as interesting to democratic office seekers in your section as to those here to present their claim in person: "One mode of the misappropriation of the public funds is avoided when appointments to office, instead of being the rewards of partisan activity, are awarded to those whose efficiency promises a fair return of work for the compensation paid to them. To secure the fitness and competency of appointees to office, and to remove from political action the demoralizing madness for spoils, civil service reform has found a place in our public policy and laws." One of the direct results of this plain talk was the determination of the Tammany bosses, before they left Washington, that no Tammany man should become an applicant for a federal office, although they stand prepared to furnish men to fill as many offices as Mr. Cleveland may offer them, but they must be offered without being asked for, say the bosses.

I have it on good authority that the issue of bonds, which Mr. Harrison stood out so manfully against, will be an accomplished fact just as soon as the new administration can find reasonable excuse, and that will not be difficult to manufacture, with the aid of those who for personal reasons want the bonds issued.

Senator Stanford is naturally very much pleased over having secured from Gen. Harrison, before he left for Indianapolis, his acceptance of the chair of constitutional law in the Leland Stanford University of Cal., which was tendered him as soon as the result of the election was known. The ex-President will deliver his first lecture at the university some time in October.

Some of the regular Appropriation bills had close shaves and are somewhat bungled, but all of them got through before time was called on the Fifty second Congress, and now there is no good reason why an extra session of Congress should be called, but great pressure is nevertheless being brought to bear in favor of one.

Senator Sherman is admitted by all to be high authority on financial matters; hence the importance of his cheering words on the present situation—"There is nothing to indicate a panic so far as I can see. The country is prosperous, and the gold outflow to Europe is not necessarily fraught with any danger in itself." It is the opinion of many that the unusual demand for gold which has been kept up for several months will soon cease, now that Congress is no longer in session. In the opinion of these gentlemen the demand for gold was manufactured for no other or better purpose than to frighten Congress into financial legislation.

IMMIGRATION—A SHORT DISCOURSE.

Suppose you have a large family and have tried to have them all industrious and thriving. Some of them may still be shiftless, but, on the whole, they are doing well—better than any other family we know of. Other families find this out, and say: Let us send some of our shiftless and criminal members over to that thriving home. They may do better, and, at any rate, they won't trouble us any more. They begin, and the work goes on nicely for a while. But, at last you see the game, and you say: This must stop. I am willing to take in a few poor fellows and try to help them, if they will help us, but I can't let this great company of bad and lazy folks come in from all your families. They will demoralize us, drag down our morals and habits, lower our wages and crowd our boys and girls out of employ. Our family is getting well-behaved and we want them to be still more civilized and temperate and law abiding, but such a host of poor sticks will defeat all our efforts and they must not come. We will gladly take some, as many as we can safely help, and such as will behave and go to work as our boys and girls do.

So we shall have a plan by which the character and capacity of such as we want shall be known.

For family, say nation—our larger family—and this is the way our Uncle Sam will talk when he sees how things are going. He is an easy and good-natured old fellow, but wake him up and he talks strong and acts vigorously. He wants waking up on this Immigration question.

—The Tribune Almanac for 1893 is early in the field, and is incomparably the best manual of the kind published in the United States. Between the familiar green covers there are 350 pages, containing a voluminous mass of current information on nearly every subject of public concern. So comprehensive is its scope and so thoroughly digested is the work in all its details that it constitutes a reference library by itself. The topical arrangement is developed with such orderliness that the book has the general effect of a series of well-filled alcoves, in which everything is to be found in its right place. At the end there is a carefully elaborated index, which serves the purpose of a complete catalogue of the library. The tables relate to foreign trade, banking, coinage, circulation, pensions, appropriations, army and navy, the new Congress, reciprocity, laws of the last session, debt, revenues, postage, and similar public interests. Full returns of the Presidential election are presented, and there is a multitude of general matters, such as the World's Fair, legal holidays, interest, exemptions, naturalization, athletic and racing records, etc. The Tribune Almanac for 1893 is a work which no intelligent American can afford to be without. It will be sent post paid to any address upon the receipt of 25 cents.

VISITED WASHINGTON TO HELP INAGURATE A PRESIDENT.

Last Thursday several of the triumphant and happy democracy of Bellefonte and Centre county started for Washington to take part in the inaguration ceremonies. Of course, Co. B. went, having been ordered out by the Governor. Then there were some republicans that went just out of curiosity. Among the private citizens who took in the trip were Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Stitzer, J. C. Meyer, Al. S. Garman, Chas. R. Kurtz, James J. Gramley, Aaron Williams, Harry B. Shaffer, Geo. L. Goodhart, Jos. Ceaders, H. Sechler, Ad. Fauble, S. H. Williams, Thomas Benner, from Bellefonte. P. F. Bottorf, Michael Hess, W. J. Meyers and H. M. Krebs, all of Pine Grove Mills; D. C. Keller, Centre Hall; G. H. Leyman, Roland; Samuel Noll, Jno. Mulfinger and Henry Noll, all Pleasant Gap; T. F. Kennedy and A. L. Tressler, of State College, and others. Most of them were home again by monday. They reported weather a little rough, city full of people and had a good time.

—There came very near being a fire at the Steam Heating works on Lamb street last Sunday morning. As Dr. R. L. Darr was riding past the works he discovered fire on the roof and immediately gave the alarm. A hose was attached to the water supply and the fire quietly subdued. Had it not been for the timely discovery and warning a fire might have been the result.

A TRAGEDY;

—OR—

THE STORY OF THE CHAIN PIER.

"Just there," he said. "It was there the little bundle was thrown, and there, just below the line of the jetty, it was caught by the hooks."

The identical spot where she had stood. Oh, beautiful, despairing face, what was hidden under your mask of stone?

"You should go on the pier, sir, and see for yourself," said the old man. "The superintendent of the police is there now; but they will never find out who did that! Women are deep when they are wicked, and the one who did this was wicked enough."

There was a slight suggestion on the part of the little group as to the morning being a dry one. We parted on very satisfactory terms.

I went on the pier, and under the wooden shelter where I had sat last night, I saw a group—the superintendent of the police with one of the officers, the manager of the pier, the keepers of the different stalls, a few strangers, and Jim, the boatman, who had found the little bundle dripping wet. Oh, Heaven! the pathos of it. On the wooden seat lay the little bundle, so white, so fair, like a small, pale rose-bud, and by it, in a wet heap, lay the black and grey shawl. I knew it in one moment; there was not another word to be said; that was the same shawl I had seen in the woman's hands when she dropped the little bundle into the sea—the selfsame. I had seen it plainly by the bright, fitful gleam of the moon. The superintendent said something to me, and I went forward to look at the little child—so small, so fair, so tender—how could any woman, with a woman's heart, drop that warm, soft little nursling, into the cold, deep sea. It was a woman who killed Joel—a woman who slew Holofernes—but the woman who drowned this little, tiny child, was more cruel by far than they.

"What a sweet little face!" said the superintendent—"it looks just as if it were made of wax."

I bent forward. Ah! if I had doubted before, I could doubt no longer. The little face, even in its waxen pallor, was like the beautiful one I had seen in its white despair last night. Just the same cluster of hair, the same beautiful mouth and moulded chin. Mother and child, I knew and felt sure. The little white garments were dripping, and some kind, motherly woman in the crowd came forward and dried the little face.

"Poor little thing!" she said, "how I should like to take those wet things off, and make it warm by a good fire."

"It will never be warm again in this world," said one of the boatmen.—"There is but little chance when a child has lain all night in the sea."

"All night in the sea!" said the pitiful woman; "and my children lay so warm and comfortable in their soft little beds. All night in the sea! Poor little motherless thing!"

She seemed to take it quite for granted that the child must be motherless; in her loving, motherly heart she could not think of such a crime as a mother destroying her own child. I saw that all the men who stood round the body were struck with this.

"What will be done with it?" she asked.

"It will go to the deadhouse at the workhouse," said the superintendent, "and the parish will bury it."

Then I stood forward.

"No!" I cried, "if the authorities will permit, I will take upon myself the expense of burying that little child—it shall not have a pauper's funeral; it shall be buried in the beautiful green cemetery in the Lewes Road, and it shall have a white marble cross at the head of its grave."

"You are very good, sir," said the superintendent, and the pitiful woman cried out:

"Heaven bless you, sir! I would do the same thing myself if I could afford it."

"There must be an inquest," said someone in the crowd; "we ought to know whether the child was dead before it was thrown into the water."

"I hope to Heaven it was!" cried the woman.

And I said to myself that, if that were the case, it would not be murder—not murder, but some mad, miserable mother's way out of some dreadful difficulty.

Surely, on the beautiful despairing face I had not seen the hand of murder! If the little one had been dead, that would lessen the degree of wickedness so greatly.

The woman who had dried and kissed the tiny waxen face, bent over it now.

"I am sure," she said, "that child was alive when it touched the water."

"How do you know?" asked the superintendent, curiously.

"Look at the face, sir, and you will see."

"I see nothing," he replied.

"I do," she said. "I see just what you would see on the face of a baby suddenly plunged into cold water. I see the signs of faint, baby surprise. Look at the baby's brows and the little hand spread wide open. It was living when it touched the water, I am sure of that."

"A doctor will soon settle that question," said the superintendent.

Then the little one was carried by rough but not ungentle hands to the deadhouse on the hill. I went with it. I overheard the superintendent tell the master of the workhouse that I was a rich man—an invalid—and that I passed a great deal of my time at Brighton. In a lowered voice he added that I was very eccentric, and that, happening to be on the Chain Pier that morning, I had insisted upon paying the expenses of the little funeral.

"A kind, Christian gentleman," the master said. "I am glad to hear it."

I shall never forget the pitiful sight of that tiny white form laid on the table alone—quite alone—I could not forget it. The matron had found a little white dress to wrap it in, and with kindly thought had laid some white chrysanthemums on the little, innocent breast. Whenever I see a chrysanthemum now it brings back the whole scene—the bare, white walls, the clean, wooden floor, the black trestles, and the table whereon the fair, tender little body lay—all alone.

CHAPTER IV.

Our little life in this world seems of little count. Throw a stone into the sea—it makes a splash that lasts for one second, then it is all over the waves roll on just as though it had not been dropped.

The death of this one little child, whom no one knew, and for whom no one cared, was of less than no account; it made a small paragraph in the newspapers,—it had caused some little commotion on the pier,—just a little hurry at the workhouse, and then it was forgotten. What was such a little waif and stray—such a small, fair, tender little creature to the gay crowd?

"A child found drowned by the Chain Pier." Kind-hearted, motherly women shrugged their shoulders with a sigh. The finding or the death of such hapless little ones is, alas! not rare. I do not think, of the hundreds who carelessly heard the words that morning, there was one who stopped to think of the possible suffering of the child. It is a wide step from the warmth of a mother's arms to the chill of the deep sea water. The gay tide of fashion ebbed and flowed just the same; the band played on the Chain Pier the morning following; the sunbeams danced on the water,—there was nothing to remind one of the little life so suddenly and terribly closed.

There was not much more to tell. There was an inquest, but it was not of much use. Everyone knew that the child had been drowned; the doctor thought it was drugged before it was drowned; there was very little to be said about it. Jim, the boatman, proved the finding of it. The coroner said a few civil words when he heard that one of the visitors of the town, out of sheer pity, had offered to defray the expenses of the little funeral.

The little unknown babe, who had spent the night in the deep sea, was buried in the cemetery on the Lewes Road. I bought a grave for her under the spreading boughs of a tree; she had a white pall and a quantity of white flowers. The matron from the workhouse went, and it was not at all like a pauper's funeral. The sun was shining, and the balmy air was filled with the song of birds; but then, the sun does shine, and the birds will sing, for paupers.

I ordered a small white marble cross; it stands under the trees at the head of the little green grave. When the head mason asked me what name was to be put upon it, I was puzzled. Only Heaven knew whether the helpless little child had a claim to any name, and, if so, what that name was. I bethought myself of one name, it meant bitterness, and the bitterness of deep waters.

"I will call it 'Marah,'" I said, and the name stands there on the marble cross.

"Marah, aged three weeks, found drowned in the sea, September, 18—."

Only one small grave amongst many, but a grave over which no mother has shed a tear. Then, after a few days more I forgot almost all about it; yet at that time I was so lonely, so utterly desolate, that I felt some kind of tie bound me to the little grave, and made me love the spot. It was soon all forgotten, but I never forgot the beautiful, despairing face I had seen on the pier that night—the face that seemed to have passed me with the quickness of a swift wind, yet which was impressed on my brain for ever.

I have been writing to you, reader, behind a veil, let me draw it aside. My name is John Ford—by no means a romantic name—but I come of a good family. I am one of the world's unfortunates. I had neither brother nor sister; my father and mother died while I was quite young; they left me a large fortune, but no relations—no one to love me. My guardian was a stern, grave, elderly man; my youth was lonely, my manhood more lonely still. I found a fair and dainty love, but she proved false; she left me for one who had more gold and a title to give her.—When I lost her, all my happiness died; the only consolation I found was going about from place to place trying to do good where I could. This little incident on the Chain Pier roused me more than anything had done for some time.

I had one comfort in life—a friend whom I loved dearer than a brother, Lancelot Fleming; and lately he had come into possession of a very nice estate called Dutton Manor, a fine old mansion, standing in the midst of an extensive park, and with it an income of three thousand per annum. Lance Fleming had been brought up to the bar, but he never cared much for his profession, and was much pleased when he succeeded to his cousin's estate.

He had invited me several times to visit Dutton Manor, but something or other had always intervened to prevent it. Lance came to see me; we traveled together; we were the very opposite of each other. He was frank, gay, cheerful, always laughing, always with some grand jest on the *tapis*—a laughing, sunny, blue-eyed fellow, who was like a sunbeam in every house he entered; he was always either whistling or singing, and his bright, cheery voice trolled out such snatches of sweet song, that it was a pleasure to hear him.

I am naturally melancholy, and have a tendency always to look on the dark side of things. You can imagine how I loved Lance Fleming; the love that other men give to wives, children, parents and relatives, I lavished on him. I loved his fair, handsome face, his laughing blue eyes, his sunny smile, his cheery voice; I loved his warm-hearted, genial manner. In fact, I loved the whole man, just as he was, with a love passing that of women—loved him as I shall love no other.

Naturally enough, Lance was a great favorite with the ladies; every woman who saw him loved him more or less. He was quite irresistible when, in addition to his handsome face and sweet temper, came the charm of being master of a grand old manor-house, with three thousand per annum. No wonder that he was popular. The only thing which troubled me about Lance was his marriage; I always feared it. With his gay, passionate temperament, his universal admiration and chivalrous manner of treating the fairer sex, it was certain that he would, sooner or later, fall in love and marry. From what I knew of him, from the innate conviction of my own love, I felt sure that his marriage would be the hinge on which his whole life would turn. I was very anxious about it, and talked to him a great deal about it when we were together.

"If you marry the right woman, Lance," I said to him, "you will be one of the happiest and most successful men in the world, but if you should make a mistake you will be one of the most miserable."

He always looked at me with laughing eyes.

"I shall make no mistake, John. I know that somewhere or other the most adorable woman in the world is waiting for me. I shall be sure to find her, and fall in love with her, marry her, and live happy for ever afterwards."

"But you will be careful, Lance," I said.

"As careful as a man can be; but, John, as you are so anxious, you had better choose for me."

"No," I replied. "I made so great a mistake when I had to choose for myself that I shall never attempt it again."

Circumstances happened that drew me over to America. I had a large interest in some land there, and not caring about the trouble of it, I went over to sell it. I succeeded in selling it to great profit, and as I liked America I remained there three years. I sailed for America in the month of October, two or three weeks after the incident of the Chain Pier, and I returned to England after an absence of three years and seven months. I found myself at home again when the lovely month of May was at its fairest. During all that time only one incident of any note happened to me, or rather, happened that interested me. Lance Fleming was married.

He wrote whole volumes to me before his marriage, and he wrote volumes afterwards. Of course she was perfection—nay, just a little beyond perfection, I think; she was beautiful, clever, accomplished, and such a darling,—of course, I might be sure of that. One thing only was wanted to make him perfectly happy—it was that I should see his lady love. Her name was Frances Wynn, and he assured me that it was the most poetical name in the world. Page after page of rhapsody did he write and I read, until at last I believed him, that he had found the one perfect woman in the world.

Lance wrote oftener still when I told him that I was coming home. I must go at once to Dutton Manor. I should find Dutton Manor an earthly Paradise, he said, and he was doubly delighted that I should be there in May, for in May it wore its fairest aspect.

"A wife makes home Heaven, John," he never tired of writing. "I wonder often why Heaven has blessed me so greatly. My wife is—well, I worship her—she is a fair, proud woman, calm, fair, and lovely as a saint. You will never know how much I love her until you have seen her. She fills the old manor-house with sunshine and music. I love to hear the gentle sound of her voice, sweet and low as the sound of a lute—the frou-frou of her dress as she moves about. I am even more in love with her than when I married her, and I should not have thought that possible. Make haste home, John, my dear old friend; even my happy home is incomplete without you. Come and share its brightness with me."

He wrote innumerable directions for my journey. The nearest railway station to Dutton Manor was at Vale Royal, a pretty little town about three miles from the house. If I would let him know by what train I should reach Vale Royal, he would be at the station to meet me. And he said,—Heaven bless his dear, loving heart,—that he was looking forward to it with untold happiness.

"When I think of seeing Frances and you together," he said, "I feel like a schoolboy out for a holiday. I have counted the hours, John, until you will come."

I had to go to London on business, and while there it was impossible to resist the temptation of running on to Brighton. I loved the place so well, and I had not seen it for so long. I wanted to stand once more on the Chain Pier, and think of my lost Heaven. How vividly it all came back to me—that terrible tragedy, although more than three years had passed since it happened. There was the corner where I had sat in the thick, soft shadows; there was the railing against which she leaned when she threw the little bundle in the water.

I remembered the fitful light, the wash of the waves around the pier, the beautiful, desperate face, and the voice that had wailed: "If I dare; oh, my God, if I dare!"

I went to see the little grave. The thick green grass which covered it was studded with white daisies; the golden letters on the white cross seemed to burn in the sunlight: "Marah, found drowned." I had been to the other end of the world, but no one had been to shed one tear over the little grave.

CHAPTER V.

It is good to see the face of an old friend after a long absence. Tears filled my eyes when the sunny blue ones looked into them, and the handsome face, quivering with emotion, smiled into mine. I was glad to feel once more the clasp of that honest hand.

"Ah, Lance," I cried, "I would travel twice as far for one hour with you!"

I shall never forget that pretty station at Vale Royal. A beautiful brawling river ran close by, spanned by an old-fashioned rustic bridge; three huge chestnut trees, now in full flower, seemed to shade the whole place.

"A pretty spot," said proud, happy Lance; "but wait until you see Dutton! I tell Frances that I am quite sure it is the original garden of paradise!"

"Let us pray that no serpent may enter therein!" I said.

"There is no fear, John," he replied—"my Frances would be an antidote against all the serpents in the world. We shall have a glorious drive home. How do you like my carriage?"

It was perfect, so were the horses, so was the groom in his neat livery, so was the dog-cart waiting for the luggage, so was the magnificent retriever that ran with the carriage. What a drive it was! Of all seasons, in all climes, give me an English spring. The hedges were covered with white and pink hawthorn; the apple trees were all in bloom; the air was redolent of mariets. The white lambs were in the meadows; the leaves were springing on the trees; the birds singing.

"It is like a new life, John," said the happy young fellow by my side; then, quite unable to keep his thoughts or his words long away from her, he continued: "Frances will be so pleased to see you—we have talked of nothing else for a week."

"I am afraid that she will be disappointed when she sees me, Lance."

"No, indeed," he replied, heartily. "You look better than you did when you went to America, John—you look younger, less haggard, less worn. Perhaps you have found some comfort?"

"Not of the kind you mean, Lance," I answered, "and I never shall."

"Ah," he said, musingly, "what mischief one bad woman can make! And she was a bad woman, this false love of yours, John."

"If she had been a good one, she would have been true," I replied.

"I think," said Lance, musingly, "that in all this world there is nothing so horrible as a bad—a really bad or wicked woman! They seem to me much worse than men, just as a good woman is better than a man could ever be,—is little less than an angel.

"Do you know," he continued, his voice trembling with emotion, "I did not understand how good a woman could be! My wife, Frances, is quite an angel. When I see her in the morning, her fair face so fresh and pure, kneeling down to say her prayers, I feel quite unworthy of her; when I see the rapt, earnest expression of her face, as we sit side by side in church, I long to be like her. She is one of the gentlest and sweetest of human beings; there is no one like her!"

"I am heartily glad that you are so happy, my dearest Lance," I said.

He continued. "I know that my talking does not bore you; you are too true a friend; it eases my heart, for it is always full of her. You do not know how good she is! Why, John, the soul of a good woman is clear and transparent, like a deep, clear lake; and in it one sees such beautiful things. When my Frances speaks to a little child there comes into her voice a beautiful tenderness—a ring of such clear sweet music, that I say to myself it is more like the voice of an angel than of a woman; it is just the same when she speaks to anyone in sorrow or sickness. The strange thing to me is this—that though she is so good herself, so pure and innocent, she has such profound compassion for the fallen and the miserable. At Vale Royal, only a few months ago, there was one of those unfortunate cases. A servant girl,—a very pretty and nice girl, too, she was,—was turned out of her mistress's house in the cold of a winter's night; her boxes and wages were put into the street, and she was told to go to the workhouse. She almost went mad with shame and despair. Frances would go to the rescue, and I honestly believe that through my wife's charity and goodness that unhappy girl will be restored to her place in the world, or that at least she will not go, as she otherwise would have done, to the bad. I thought that a most beautiful trait in her character."

"So it was," I replied, liking my dear old friend all the better for his great love for his wife.

"She is always the same," he continued, "full of charity and tenderness for the poor. You could not think how much they love her. All round Vale Royal she is worshipped. I am a very fortunate man, John."

"You are indeed," I replied.

He went on—

"I always had my ideal. I have known many. None ever reached my standard but Frances, and she is my ideal come to life—the reality found, fair, sweet and true, a blonde, queenly woman. I should think that very few men meet and marry their ideal as I have met and married mine. Ah, there is the avenue that leads to the old manor-house! Who could have thought that I should ever be master of a manor-house, John? Neither that nor the handsome income belonging to it would be of any use without Frances. It is Frances who makes the world to me."

The avenue was a superb one. It consisted of tall chestnut trees standing four deep. I have seen nothing finer. Just now the flowers were all in bloom, the bees and butterflies had all been drawn there by their odor; the birds were flitting in and out making grand discoveries in the great boughs; the ground was a carpet of flowers, white daisies and golden buttercups mixed with wild hyacinths and graceful bluebells. We drove for some few minutes over this carpet, and then the old grey manor-house stood before us, the prettiest picture ever seen on a Summer's day. The whole front of the house was covered with flowers, and the ivy grew green and thick, it climbed to the very top of the towers.

"Famous ivy," said Lance. "People come to Dutton to look at the ivy."

"I do not wonder at it," I said.

I was somewhat surprised at the style of the house, I had not expected anything so grand, so beautiful.

"We shall have time for a cigar and a stroll before dinner," said Lance, as he threw the reins to the groom; "but you must see Frances first, John—you must see her."

But one of the servants told us that Mrs. Fleming was in the drawing-room, engaged with Lady Ledbitter. Lance's face fell.

"You do not seem to care for Lady Ledbitter," I said to him.

"In truth I do not; she is a county magnate, and a local horror I call her. She leads all the ladies of the county; they are frightened to death at her; they frown when she frowns, smile when she smiles. I begged of Frances not to fall under her sway, but I have begged in vain, no doubt. If she has been there for half an hour Frances will have given in."

He turned on me suddenly, so suddenly, indeed, that he almost startled me.

"Do you know," he said, "those kind of women, fair and calm, whose thoughts seem to be always turned inwards? My wife is one of those; when one talks to her she listens with her eyes down, and seems as though she had left another world of thought just for your sake. Her manner always piques one to go on talking for the sake of making her smile. I can just imagine how she looks now, while Lady Ledbitter talks to her. Well, come to your own room, John, and we will stroll round the grounds till her ladyship has retreated."

What a beautiful old house it was, one could tell so easily that a lady of taste and refinement presided over it. The fine old oak was not covered, but contrasting with it were thick crimson rugs, hangings of crimson velvet, and it was relieved by any amount of flowers; beautiful pictures were hung with exquisite taste, white statues stood out in grand relief against the dark walls.

"Your wife is a woman of taste, that is quite evident, Lance," I said.

My own room,—a spacious chamber called the Blue Chamber,—a large, old-fashioned room with three windows, each window seat as large as a small room; the hangings were of blue and white; there were a few jardiniers with costly, odorous flowers; easy chairs, a comfortable couch. Little stands had been placed with easy chairs in the window seats; the room looked as though bluebells had been strewn with a liberal hand on white ground.

"How beautiful!" I cried; "I shall never want to leave this room again, Lance."

"I wish you would stay here and never leave us; I am happy enough in having Frances, if I had you as well, my happiness would be complete. You have all you want, John; I will send your portmanteau."

[Continued next week.]

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EDITOR'S TABLE.

The illustrations of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for March are as timely as ever. Some one remarked several months ago on turning the leaves of his newest copy of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS: "It is all intensely interesting, particularly this marvelous collection of the portraits of the most conspicuous men and women of the day. But what in the world will the REVIEW OF REVIEWS do for portraits next month? They must have exhausted the category of distinguished people by this time." But the next month's portraiture was even more interesting than the last. The March number has for its frontispiece a magnificent portrait af Mr. Lamar. Elsewhere it has on a full page the finest of all the portraits that ever appeared of Philip Brooks. Three different portraits of Mr. Blaine, one of Hayes and his cabinet, and various ones of Butler, Lamar and Hayes, accompany Professor Judson's article on recent American politics. There are interesting portraits in connection with the discussion of Hawaiian affairs and also a number accompanying the article on England in Egypt. Very noteworthy is the strong full page group of the Hawaiian Commissioners, the best that has appeared. The most interesting of all the recent portraits that of the aged Count Ferdinand de Lesseps is given, a full length standing portrait. The caricature history of the month is particularly attractive in this number. Seven pages are given to the reproduction of something like thirty cartoons from Canadian, American, Mexican, English, French, German, Italian, and Australian periodicals. Most curious of all is the page devoted to reproductions of Mexican cartoons, indicating as it does the feeling among certain elements in Mexico against the growth of the influence of the United States south of the Rio Grande.

The publishers of THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE have acquired the MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY, which was edited by Mrs. Martha J. Lamb until her death on January 3rd last. With the February issue these two leading historical journals are merged into one, and the name, MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY, that of the older periodical, now in its 29th volume, is retained.

Generel James Grant Wilson well known as an editor of important historical works, including Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography will edit the new magazine which is enlarged more than thirty pages, while the price is reduced from $5 to $4 per annum. The historical prize competition, inaugurated by THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE, and offering $2,000 in 14 prizes is continued by the MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY. The conditions of the original contests are unchanged and particulars can be had by sending a stamp to the MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY, 132 Nassau St., New York.

TOWN TOPICS, that brilliant, spicy, though sometimes slightly naughty, society journal, published in New York, makes the following announcement:

"With the first issue in March TOWN TOPICS will be permanently enlarged to thirty two pages. Although it is generally conceded that already this journal had become the most complete, varied and entertaining to men and women of culture of any weekly ever published, yet the publisher, grateful for the extraordinary favor with which the higher class of readers, not alone in America, but wherever English is read, has received TOWN TOPICS, will be content only with renewed and greater efforts to produce a journal unapproached in breadth of scope and excellence of literature. Arrangements are now completed with twenty-five of the most distinguished writers of fiction to contribute short stories and serials to its columns. Among them are such world famed authors as Amelie Rives, Mary J. Hawker ('Lanoe Falconer'), F. Marion Crawford, Jerome K. Jerome, Edgar Fawcett, Julian Hawthorne, Ambrose Bierce, Hamlin Garland, Paul Lindau, Catulle Mendes, Francois Coppee, Anatole France, etc.

"Hereafter each number of TOWN TOPICS will contain a short story, and a chapter or two of a serial by one or the other of these entertaining literatures. There will be no curtailment of the varied and interesting matter that has heretofore gained for the journal the unique and exalted position it now holds in current literature."

There is no weekly journal published which covers so wide a field of matters interesting to people of intelligence and culture as does TOWN TOPICS. This new departure, giving to its readers the further benefit of the very highest order of fiction, will prove another element of popularity. For the amount of reading matter that it gives weekly, it is the cheapest publication ($4 per year) in the world. Clubbed with the great Quarterly Magazine, "Tales from Town Topics," each number containing an original prize novelette, the two are sent for $5 per year. TOWN TOPICS, 21 West 23 Street, New York.

THE RHYME OF THE GUILELESS GONDOLIER.

Gayly the gondolier gonders
In his black Venetian yawl,
And silent and swift he wanders
Up and down the Grand Canawl.

Then the Yankee tourist ponders,
As he sits him in the boat,
Why the gay gondolier gonders,
Where he hasn't got a vote.

Why isn't he, then, much fonder
Of our free and happy land,
Where he'd never have to gonder,
But could keep a peanut stand?

His strength there he need not squander,
And his duties could not shrink,
For he would not have to gonder;
He would only have to wink!

They all Testify

To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned

Swift's Specific.

The old-time simple remedy from the Georgia swamps and fields has gone forth to the antipodes, astonishing the skeptical and confounding the theories of those who depend solely on the physician's skill. There is no blood taint which it does not immediately eradicate. Poisons outwardly absorbed or the result of vile diseases from within all yield to this potent but simple remedy. It is an unequaled tonic, builds up the old and feeble, cures all diseases arising from impure blood or weakened vitality. Send for a treatise. Examine the proof.

Books on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free.

Druggists Sell It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

For there's labor over yonder,
And there's other kinds of biz.
Let the gonde-liar gonder;
He is better where he is.

—Lawrence Hutton, in the Editor's Drawer, in *Harper's Magazine* for March.

FORGIVENESS.

A red rose, drooping to the ground,
With delicate beauty flushed,
By a careless foot, at eventide,
Was trampled on and crushed.

Christlike, the injured flower returned
No thorn-prick for the blow;
But gave instead a sweet perfume
To him who laid it low.

Fred F. Clyde in the March *Ladies' Home Journal*.

THE COSMOPOLITAN offers fifteen hundred dollars, in four prizes of one thousand dollars, three hundred dollars, one hundred dollars, and one hundred dollars, respectively, for the four water colors which shall be chosen by a committee from such drawings as may be submitted by the artists of the United States or Europe on or before twelve o'clock on the first day of December, eighteen hundred and ninety-three. The subjects are to be selected from the life of Christ, taking those scenes which teach in the highest forms the lessons of love, patience, humility and forbearance, with fidelity, as far as may be, to the actual surroundings and condition of the period. The treatment should be calculated for single page reproduction in The Cosmopolitan, in size five by eight inches. The subjects to be suitable, as far as possicle, for use in stained glass for church or cathedral. The originals for which prizes are awarded will become the property of The Cosmopolitan. The drawings should be shipped securely packed, and addressed: "Submitted to Art Committee, Cosmopolitan Magazine, Sixth Avenue and Eleventh Street, New York," and in the upper left-hand corner: "Not to be opened before first day of December, eighteen hundred and ninety three."

GENERAL SHERMAN ON GRANT.

(*From a Letter to Senator Sherman, in the Century for March.*)

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, April 5, 1864.

DEAR BROTHER: . . . Grant is as good a leader as we can find; he has honesty, simplicity of character, singleness of purpose, and no hope or claim to usurp civil power. His character more than his genius will reconcile armies and attach the people. Let him alone. Don't disgust him by flattery or importunity. Let him alone. . . If bothered, hampered, or embarrassed, he would drop you all in disgust, and let you slide into anarchy. . . Let us manage the whites and niggers, and all the physical resources of the country, and apply them where most needed. Let us accomplish great results, leaving small ones to conform in due season. . . .

I will be here about two weeks, and then to the front. Let me hear from you. I care no more for the squabbles about the presidency than I do for the causes of the Schleswig-Holstein difficulty, and Grant cares still less. . . .

Your brother W. T. SHERMAN

ALL ABOARD FOR JERUSALEM!

But steam is up and the bell rings, and we must "take the cars for Jeruralem." How strange the words sound. They call the cars "American" because they open at each end, but they are divided into compartments, and this, together with the arrangement of seats, makes them quite unlike our cars. On our way we shall cross the track of armies, we shall touch great battle-fields, we shall pass places of wonderful historic interest, we shall see beautiful Sharon and beyond it a wilderness of picturesque hills, and if all goes well we shall arrive at "The City of David."—From "The Jaffa and Jerusalem Railway," by Selah Merrill, U. S. Consul, in the March *Scribner*.

The First Train Into Jerusalem.

We are now at the Jerusalem station, which is 2,480 feet above the level of the station at Jaffa, and we have made the journey in three hours and a half. Two years and a half have been occupied in building the road, and the cost of it was not far from $2,000,000. Four dollars will buy a round-trip ticket, first class, good for two days, from Jerusalem to Jaffa. On Sunday, August 21st, an engine came within a few hundred yards of the Jerusalem station, but the track to it had not then been laid, and it was not until Saturday, August 27th, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, that the first through train from Jaffa, with engine and passenger cars, actually arrived at the station. This is stated as official information, partly for the reason that some persons like to be exact in such matters, and partly because the report has, either through oversight or carelessness, been widely circulated that the first train arrived at Jerusalem on Sunday, August 21st, which is not historically correct.—From "The Jaffa and Jerusalem Railway," by Selah Merrill, U. S. Consul, in the March *Scribner*.

NATURE'S SUREST ALLY.

If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions, swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us, lest worst befall us, aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that "lamp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thorough ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surest reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional indorsement and use of nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaint, malaria, constipation, kidney and rheumatic trouble and debility.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON'S RECORD.

In the closing week of this Republican administration it is well to recall that neither the nation nor the Republican party has any reason to be ashamed of the official record made by President Harrison during his four years of chieftainship.

President Harrison's administration affords the best and strongest vindication of the principles and policies of the Republican party. It has been patriotic in purpose and upright in performance. It has been an administration in behalf of all citizens, irrespective of party predilections, and for the entire country, irrespective of sectional divisions, President Harrison, in his official relations has been the people's President, in a truer sense and larger measure, than has any Chief Magistrate since the days of Washington. He has secured an exalted and enduring place in American political history. He has won at every step in his administrative career, whether in dealing with matters domestic or foreign, because he has been a true, patriotic, courageous, capable and magnanimous man in all his performance of official duties and discharge of public trusts.

On the delicate and difficult questions of tariff, of reciprocity, and in handling that most intricate problem of Chinese immigration, he has maintained a course and made a record distinguished for both courage and conservatism—a course and record as consistent as they are luminous. In all of his masterly messages and splendid speeches on the great national questions and issues he has invariably exhibited the broad statesmanship and fervid patriotism that constitute him a true and trustworthy leader.

He has advanced civil service reform in a wider application and along the rational lines of practical and permanent benefit. Under his sagacious and statesmanlike administration the twin agents of American progress and prosperity—Protection and Reciprocity—have increased employment at home, enlarged trade abroad and advanced the income, while they have cheapened the necessities of the people. Under his administrotion, and for the first time in the history of the country, our commerce with foreign nations in the last fiscal year excee ded $1,000,000,000, with a balance of trade in our favor amounting to $202,944,342, notwithstanding a decrease of dutiable imports amounting to $109,284,705.

Thus in all that makes for the country's security and the people's happiness, in the stability of the currency, in the creation of a new navy, in a courageous and generous foreign policy, strengthening confidence at home and increasing respect abroad; in the extension of internal improvements in the practical application of needed reforms, in the correction of old abuses and the introduction of new and better methods, in all these essentials of progressive administration and good legislation President Harrison will turn this government over to other hands higher, brighter and stronger than ever before in its history.

President Harrison will, therefore, be always personally identified in history with the development and practical operation and vindication of the fundamental and distinctive principles and policies of the Republican party.

If you want to get cured take Manners Double Extract Sarsaparilla. It's the best. Try it. 50 cents.

WHEN DOCTORS ALL AGREE.

It is a fact well established, that February and March are the most trying months to aged or enfeebled persons. Pneumonia, influenza and kindred chest afflictions, are most liable to get in their deadly work. There is but one thing to do, build up and fortify the system with pure stimulants. Medical men all over the country agree that Klein's "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart, and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per quart, stand without a peer. If you want fine six year old Guckenheimer, French, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, you can have them at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. We are recognized head-quarters for the choicest brands of Wine, Liquor, Cordials, etc. Goods expressed anywhere. Send for complete price list: mention this paper.

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It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA. 50c. everywhere

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The best builders use only the best materials—lumber, brick, lime, cement, sand—whatever goes into the construction of a building; they employ only the best workmen and pay the best wages; they get better prices for their work than their less careful competitors, and always get the best contracts; they paint their work with

Strictly Pure White Lead

manufactured by the "Old Dutch Process" of slow corrosion, and with one of the following standard brands:

"Armstrong & McKelvy"
"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock"
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For colors they use the National Lead Company's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors. These colors are sold in small cans, each being sufficient to tint twenty-five pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade.

These brands of Strictly Pure White Lead and National Lead Co.'s Tinting Colors, are for sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, M'VICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

Woman's Influence.

Delicate women may exert much influence, but little in camparison with what it would be with abundant health.

The wife wants health that she may be the companion of her husband and her family.

Beware of dizziness, sudden faintness, irritability, backache, nervousness, extreme lassitude, depression, exhaustion, excitability, and sick headache.

These are sure indications of female weakness, some derangement of the uterus or womb; they are danger signals, which warn you to avoid a life of misery. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* goes to the root of the trouble, and drives disease from your body.

Yours for Health. Lydia E. Pinkham

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

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It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent Hoop," says one customer.

If you can't get it send to us. We mail one pack 25c. Five $1. A 2 1-4 lb. can $1.50. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of THE BEST POULTRY PAPER sent free.

L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	A.M	P.M
		WESTWARD		
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 42	4 33
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 45	4 35
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	4 44
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 50
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	4 57
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 05
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 15
Milesburg	28.5	5 45	10 38	5 25
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 43	5 28
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 51	5 36
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5 45
Martha	27.9	6 13	11 09	5 54
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 01
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 08
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6 10
Dix—f	46.3	6 32	11 32	6 13
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 38	11 38	6 19
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 43	6 23
East Tyrone	53.0	6 45	11 48	6 27
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 55	6 33

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	P.M	P.M
		EASTWARD		
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 2
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 2
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 2
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	3 24	7 3
Dix—f	8.0	8 30	3 30	7 4
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 4
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 5
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 5
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 0
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 1
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 2
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 3
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 3
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 4
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 0
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 0
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 02	4 50	9 1
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 2
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 3
Beech Creek	42.0	10 20	5 08	9 3
Mill Hall	51.3	10 31	5 19	9 4
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 24	9 4
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 5

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward Dis.	P.M	A.M	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
4 50	10 00		SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 40
5 05	10 18	5.5	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 25
5 15	10 28	8.7	Penns. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 21	10 34	10.6	Hostler f	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 26	10 46	12.3	Marengo f	13.6	8 43	4 01
5 32	10 52	13.5	Loveville f	12.1	8 37	3 55
5 39	10 58	15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 49
5 43	11 02	15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 44
5 53	11 10	18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 38
6 03	11 20	20.5	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 15	11 32	23.5	Stover	2.1	7 59	3 20
6 25	11 40	25.6	TYRONE		7 50	3 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec 19 1892.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 10.35 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.16 p m.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.
Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m. arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.05 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 18th, 1892

Dis.	Westward a.m.	p.m.		Eastward p.m.	a.m.	p.m
.0	5.45	2 00	MONTANDON	5.30	7.15	4 55
1.5	5.15	2.08	Ar..LEWISBURG..Lv	5.20	9.05	4 47
1.5	6.15	2.08	Lv..LEWISBURG..Ar	.....	9.00	4 47
5.4	6.23	2.17	Biehl f	.....	8.52	4 39
6.8	6.28	2.22	Vicksburg f	.....	8.47	4 35
10.7	6.37	2.31	MIFFLINBURG	.....	8.38	4 27
13.1	6.42	2.36	Barber f	.....	8.33	4 22
15.2	6.47	2.41	Swengle f	.....	8.27	4 17
16.1	7.50	3.43	Millmont	.....	8.25	4.15
18.6	7.58	3.51	GLEN IRON	.....	8.17	4.07
23.5	7.07	3.00	Pardee f	.....	8.08	3.59
25.9	7.18	3.11	Cherry Run f	.....	7.57	3.48
22.2	7.27	3.20	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f	.....	7.48	3.40
33.9	7.31	3.23	Ingleby f	.....	7.45	3.37
36.6	7.38	4 39	Coburn	.....	7.38	3.30
39.6	7.45	4 37	Zerby f	.....	7.30	3.23
43.4	7.55	4 47	Rising Springs	.....	7.21	3.14
46.2	8.02	4 53	Penn's Cave f	.....	7.14	3.07
49.2	8.09	4.01	CENTRE HALL	.....	7.06	3.01
51.6	8.16	4.07	Gregg f	.....	7.00	2.54
54.6	8 23	4.13	Linden Hall	.....	6.52	2 47
56.7	8 28	4.18	OAK HALL	.....	6.47	2 42
58.3	8.32	4.22	LEMONT	.....	6.43	2 37
60.2	8.37	4.27	Dale Summit f	.....	6.38	2 33
63.9	8 47	4 37	Pleasant Gap f	.....	6.28	2 23
65.2	8 50	4 40	Axeman f	.....	6.25	2 20
67.4	8 55	4 45	BELLEFONTE	.....	6.20	2 15

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD							WESTWARD						
12	10	8	1	2			1	3	7	9	11		
pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar	Lv	am	am	pm	pm	pm		
6 35		3 50		9 05	Bellefont		6 30		10 30		4 40		
6 28		3 44		8 59	Coleville		6 37		10 35		4 45		
6 25		3 41		8 56	Morris		6 40		10 38		4 48		
6 22		3 38		8 52	Whitmer		6 44		10 43		4 51		
6 19		3 35		8 49	Linns		6 47		10 46		4 54		
6 17		3 33		8 47	Hunters		6 50		10 48		4 56		
6 14		3 31		8 44	Filmore		6 53		10 52		5 00		
6 11		3 28		8 40	Sellers		6 57		10 56		5 03		
6 09		3 26		8 38	Briarly		7 00		10 58		5 05		
6 05	6 00	3 23	8 25	8 36	Waddle		7 05	7 10	11 01	5 10	5 10		
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern J		7 08	7 14	11 03	5 13	5 12		
	5 46		8 17		Graysdale			7 19		5 16			
	5 43		8 12		Mattern			7 24		5 20			
	5 40		8 05		Stormstown			7 29		5 23			
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank			7 35		5 30			
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumr'ne		7 21		11 13		5 24		
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble		7 24		11 17		5 27		
5 45		3 00		8 10	St. College		7 30		11 20		5 30		

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

	WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily	11 20	p m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 35	a m
"	" William'port "	7 10	a m
"	" Jersey Shore "	7 31	a m
"	" Lock Haven "	7 55	a m
"	" Renovo "	8 55	a m
"	arrives Erie "	3

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding two inches in this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

THE JEWS IN EVERY OCCUPATION.

One of the race objections raised in our country during an earlier part of the present century among certain classes was that the Jews were almost exclusively traders, and that they did not engage in productive pursuits, nor show a disposition to enter the professions. This, while true in a measure, was not a reproach that should have been cast upon them. Through the dark centuries of European oppression they were barred from all the professions, and could not lawfully engage in productive or other business.

But people are greater than laws. Statutes could not suppress the persecuted Israelites. Greater than their oppressors, they rose superior to iniquitous laws. They did engage in business; but force of circumstances compelled them to limit themselves to one field. They were the money changers, the brokers and the bankers, because their stock in trade and their possessions could readily be concealed from the law's minions, and concealment was often necessary.

The occupation that prejudicial laws forced upon the Jews for centuries became almost an inheritance. There was no other avenue of profit or honor open to them. Son succeeded father as a money lender for generation after generation, until the rigors of the laws discriminating against Hebrews were realxed. Even then they were slow to enter upon other professions, because that which they had followed without option so long had become almost second nature to them. Therefore they obtained Gentile reproach for a trait that Gentiles had forced upon them.

In our country, in these later days, the Jews have proven that they are not a people of one idea, nor of a single occupation. They have learned to take advantage of the opportunities which freedom and equal laws have afforded to demonstrate their genius and the universality of its application. We find now that the Jew is prominent as a manufacturer throughout the North, the South and West. We find also to-day Jews with American educations who are leaders in the various processions. In a great many instances they have demonstrated mechanical ability. They have become extensive owners of real estate, thus giving conclusive proof of the permanency of their attachment to the land, and upsetting the theory that they were wanderers, seeking only those things of value which were portable. In time they will develop the agricultural traits which distinguished the race in the childhood of the world.

Chosen of God to be the pioneers in subduing the earth, the Jews have possessed a strength that persecution could not crush out, that barbaric laws could not overcome. Withal, when opportunity has allowed, as it does in this country, they have overturned the notion that in ordinary affairs they are a peculiar race. Under genial laws they demonstrate that God hath created all nations of of the earth of one blood.

NO MURDER.

Quite an excitement was caused last Thursday night by a report brought to town by John Ammerman that a woman had been murdered on Half moon hill, just west of the town. The officers and some citizens hurried to the place where the crime was said to have been committed. Chief Montgomery knocked at the door in a moment the so called murdered woman stood before them with a child in her arms. When asked what had been going on she said "nothing." The woman was Miss Viola Wilson, who is living with an Italian by the name of Ross. It seems that there had been a quarrel between the Italian and Miss Wilson in which the latter had received some scratches about the head with a knife. It is said by those who were there that the woman, the baby and the house were extremely dirty—filth and dirt was all around. As no crime had been committed the whole party returned to town.

A tickling sensation of the throat, a piping voice and a disposition to expectorate frequently, are the forerunners of a dangerous throat affection. The bronchial trouble often develops into consumption, unless checked by the timely use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Beware!

Col. Sillowaye Speaks.

What a Colonel of Gen. McClellan's Staff Says.

HE SAVED PRESIDENT LINCOLN FROM CAPTURE.

He Was the Preserver Also of John Jacob Astor.

Col. William A. H. Sillowaye is 60 years old. He resides at Bellows Falls, Vt., and is connected with the Bellows Falls Times. He has something of the most vital interest to say to his fellow soldiers of the G. A. R. and to his fellow men the world over.

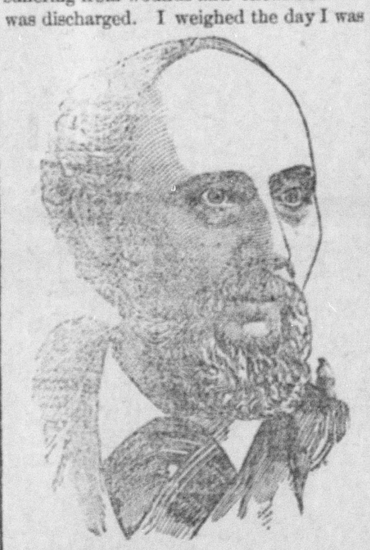
In "Rifle Shots and Bullet Shells," there can be found a sketch of Col. Sillowaye, wherein it is shown that he indirectly saved the Union, when in 1863, he prevented the capture of Lincoln by the Confederates. He also saved John Jacob Astor from a similar fate in 1862, in the Peninsular campaign. Col. Sillowaye served four years and eight months in the army and navy during the war, and from April 1861, to February, 1863, he served his country without pay or reward of any kind.

He knew all the Union generals and Secretary Stanton and Mr. Welles. He was lieutenant colonel on Gen. McClellan's staff in 1862. Col. Sillowaye is a practical printer, engineer and linguist. He has set up works in Greek, French, Spanish, Latin and Hebrew. He was employed during five years at Oxford, Eng., on Homan's Greek bible, and there, in 1859, the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him. His first wife was a daughter of Sir William Blackie and niece of Sir Richard Houghton. His present wife is a relative of Hon. William M. Evarts, and a very gifted lady.

Col. Sillowaye is a very modest man, and only consented to talk to the writer after was shown that it would be criminal for him to keep his knowledge to himself while others suffered.

So here is his story as it fell from his lips. He saw it written out and he indorsed every word of it.

"On the 19th of April, 1861, I enlisted in the army of the North. I weighed 162 pounds. After serving four years and eight months in the army and navy, and suffering from wounds and rheumatism I was discharged. I weighed the day I was



COL. SILLOWAYE.

discharged 109 pounds. Every year I had attacks of nervous prostration; shortness of breath, and loss of appetite were not the least of my misfortunes. I tried numberless things. Nothing did me any good.

While employed in Boston, I was compelled to resign my position on account of ill health. I consulted several eminent physicians and took their medicines. No use—I grew worse day after day. They told me I could not live. I could not walk alone in the street without falling or clinging to railings. At times I would shake and twitch. Had spells of falling down in the office and on the street. In the house I had to lie down or drop down. Several times I believed I was at death's door.

I had been commander of three different G. A. R. Posts and my comrades advised me to try Dr. Green's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I bought a bottle and when I had taken two-thirds of it I began to improve. I kept on taking it improving all the time. I now weigh 130 pounds and feel like my old self again.

You can put it in your paper that I attribute my good health to nothing but Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I am perfectly satisfied that it saved my life. I am 60 years of age, but, as you can see for yourself, I am as active as a man of 40 and can do a good day's work as people here well know. My friends in Boston, New York and other places are surprised at my recovery. Indeed, I am surprised myself to be so well. I advise everybody afflicted to buy and try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy at once."

At this season of the year when every body needs and is using a spring medicine we advise the use of this wonderful health restorer. It is by all odds the best spring medicine ever discovered, and immediately invigorates the blood, strengthens the nerves and restores a healthy action of all the organs.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is as harmless as it is good, and it is purely vegetable. It sells at $1 per bottle. Physicians recommend it to their patients as it is not a patent medicine. It is the discovery of that eminent specialist, Dr. Greene, who can be consulted personally or by letter, at 35 W. 14th Street, New York, at all times.

PRESIDENT AGAIN.

[Continued from page one.]

left of the chair.

The governors of states, ex-senators of the United States, judges of the court of claims and of the supreme court of the district, and the commissioners of the district, occupied seats east of the main entrance. The members of the house of representatives entered the senate chamber by the main entrance at 11:30 a. m. and occupied seats on the right of the chair next to the diplomatic corps.

After the organization of the new senate under the call for an extra session was completed by the swearing in of the members elect, among whom was Martin of Kansas, those assembled in the senate chamber proceeded through the rotunda to the platform on the central portico of the capitol in the following order:

The marshal of the District of Columbia and marshal of the supreme court, the ex-vice president, the supreme court, the sergeant-at-arms of the senate, the committee of arrangements, the president and the president elect, the vice president and the secretary of the senate, members of the senate, the diplomatic corps, heads of departments.

The major general of the army commanding, the admiral of the navy and the officers of the army and navy, members of the house of representatives and members elect, governors of states, ex-members of the senate of the United States, officers of the senate and officers of the house of representatives.

On reaching the portico the president and president elect took the seats reserved for them, the chief justice on their right and the sergeant-at-arms of the senate on their left. The committee of arrangements occupied seats next to the president and president elect. The ex-vice president and associate justices of the supreme court, the vice president, secretary and members of the senate occupied seats on the right.

The diplomatic corps occupied the seats on the left of the president. Heads of departments, the major general of the army commanding, the admiral of the navy and the officers of the army and navy who by name have received the thanks of congress, governors of states and ex-members of the senate took seats west of the president. The members and members elect of the house occupied seats reserved for them in the rear of the above.

Then came the solemn ceremony of administering the oath of office to Grover Cleveland, which act made him in fact the president of the United States. Amid a silence that was impressive Chief Justice Fuller of the United States supreme court and the president elect advanced toward the center, and without any preliminaries the chief justice administered the oath as follows:

I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of president of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States.

In taking the oath of office Mr. Cleveland used the same Bible that Chief Justice Waite used when Mr. Cleveland was sworn in in 1885. It was also used when Mr. Cleveland was sworn in as governor of New York in 1883. The Bible belonged to Mr. Cleveland's mother.

On the conclusion of the ceremonies the members of the senate, preceded by the sergeant-at-arms, vice president and the secretary, returned to the senate chamber, and the president, accompanied by the committee of arrangements, proceeded to the executive mansion.

After the inaugural ceremonies the senate ordered a committee to wait on the president of the United States and to inform him that the senate was organized. Messrs. Blackburn (Dem., Ky.) and Allison (Rep., Ia.) were appointed as such committee, and then the senate adjourned until Monday at noon.

CLEVELAND'S ADDRESS.

The President's Inauguration Speech Touched on Finance, Economy, Civil Service, Paternalism and the Tariff.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—President Cleveland's inaugural address, which was delivered in an impressive manner, was, despite the nasty weather, attentively listened to by the vast audience and was liberally applauded. The speech was as follows:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS—In obedience to the mandate of my countrymen, I am about to dedicate myself to their service under the sanction of a solemn oath. Deeply moved by the expression of confidence and personal attachment which has called me to this service, I am sure my gratitude can make no better return than the pledge I now give before God and these witnesses of unreserved and complete devotion to the interests and welfare of those who have honored me. I deem it fitting on this occasion, while indicating the opinions I hold concerning public questions of present importance, to also briefly refer to the existence of certain conditions and tendencies among our people which seem to menace the integrity and usefulness of their government.

While every American citizen must contemplate with the utmost pride and enthusiasm the growth and expansion of our country, the sufficiency of our institutions to stand against the rudest shocks of violence, the wonderful thrift and enterprise of our people, and the demonstrated superiority of our free government, it behooves us to constantly watch for every symptom of insidious infirmity that threatens our national vigor. The strong man who, in the confidence of sturdy health, courts the sternest activities of life and rejoices in the hardihood of constant labor may still have lurking near his vitals the unheeded disease that dooms him to sudden collapse.

It cannot be doubted that our stupendous achievements as a people and our country's robust strength have given rise to a heedlessness of those laws governing our national health which we can no more evade than human life can escape the laws of God and nature. Manifestly nothing is more vital to our supremacy as a nation and to the beneficent purpose of our government than a sound and stable currency. Its exposure to degradation should at once arouse to activity the most enlightened statesmanship, and the danger of depreciation in the purchasing power of the wages paid to toil should furnish the strongest incentive to prompt and conservative precaution.

In dealing with our present embarrassing situation as related to this subject we will be wise if we temper our confidence and faith in our national strength and resources with the frank concession that even these will not permit us to defy with impunity the inexorable laws of finance and trade. At the same time, in our efforts to adjust differences of opinion we should be free from intolerance of passion, and our judgments should be unmoved by alluring phrases and unvexed by selfish interests. I am confident that such an approach to the subject will result in prudent and effective remedial legislation. In the meantime, so far as the executive branch of the government can intervene, none of the powers with which it is invested will be withheld when their exercise is deemed necessary to maintain our national credit or avert financial disaster.

Paternalism and Economy.

Closely related to the exaggerated confidence in our country's greatness, which tends to a disregard of the rules of national safety, another danger confronts us not less serious. I refer to the prevalence of a popular disposition to expect from the operation of the government special and direct individual advantages. The verdict of our voters, which condemned the injustice of maintaining protection for protection's sake, enjoins upon the people's servants the duty of exposing and destroying the brood of kindred evils which are the unwholesome progeny of paternalism. This is the bane of republican institutions and the constant peril of our government by the people.

DELIVERING THE INAUGURAL.

It degrades to the purposes of wily craft the plan of rule our fathers established and bequeathed to us as an object of our love and veneration. It perverts the patriotic sentiment of our countrymen and tempts them to a pitiful calculation of the sordid gain to be derived from their government's maintenance. It undermines the self reliance of our people and substitutes in its place dependence upon governmental favoritism. It stifles the spirit of true Americanism and stupefies every ennobling trait of American citizenship.

The lessons of paternalism ought to be unlearned and the better lesson taught that while the people should patriotically and cheerfully support their government its functions do not include the support of the people. The acceptance of this principle leads to a refusal of bounties and subsidies, which burden the labor and thrift of a portion of our citizens to aid ill advised or languishing enterprises in which they have no concern. It leads also to a challenge of wild and reckless pension expenditure, which overleaps the bounds of grateful recognition of patriotic service and prostitutes to vicious uses the people's prompt and generous impulse to aid those disabled in their country's defense.

Economy and Civil Service.

Every thoughtful American must realize the ignorance of checking at its beginning any tendency in public or private station to regard frugality and economy as virtues which we may safely outgrow. The toleration of this idea results in the waste of the people's money by their chosen servants and encourages prodigality and extravagance in the home life of our countrymen. Under our scheme of government the waste of public money is a crime against the citizen, and the contempt of our people for economy and frugality in their personal affairs deplorably saps the strength and sturdiness of our national character.

It is a plain dictate of honesty and good government that public expenditures should be limited by public necessity, and that this should be measured by the rules of strict economy, and it is equally clear that frugality among the people is the best guarantee of a contented and strong support of free institutions. One mode of the misappropriation of public funds is avoided when appointments to office, instead of being the rewards of partisan activity, are awarded to those whose efficiency promises a fair return of work for the compensation paid to them.

To secure the fitness and competency of appointees to office and to remove from political action the demoralizing madness for spoils civil service reform has found a place in our public policy and laws. The benefits already gained through this instrumentality and the further usefulness it promises entitle it to the hearty support and encouragement of all who desire to see our public service well performed, or who hope for the elevation of political sentiment and the purification of political methods.

The existence of immense aggregations of kindred enterprises and combinations of business interests formed for the purpose of limiting production and fixing prices is inconsistent with the fair field which ought to be open to every independent activity. Legitimate strife in business should not be superseded by an enforced concession to the demands of combinations that have the power to destroy. Nor should the people to be served lose the benefit of cheapness which usually results from wholesome competition. These aggregations and combinations frequently constitute conspiracies against the interests of the people, and in all their phases they are unnatural and opposed to our American sense of fairness. To the extent that they can be reached and restrained by federal power the general government should relieve our citizens from their interference and exactions.

Tariff Reform.

Loyalty to the principles upon which our government rests positively demands that the equality before the law which it guarantees to every citizen should be justly and in good faith conceded in all parts of the land. The enjoyment of this right follows the badge of citizenship wherever found, and unimpaired by race and color it appeals for recognition to American manliness and fairness.

The people of the United States have agreed that on this day the control of their government in its legislative and executive branches shall be given to a political party pledged in the most positiveness to the accomplishment of tariff reform. They have thus determined in favor of a more just and equitable system of federal taxation. The agents they have chosen to carry out their purposes are bound by their promises, not less than by the command of their masters, to devote themselves unremittingly to this service.

While there should be no surrender of principle, our task must be undertaken wisely and without vindictiveness. Our mission is not punishment, but the rectification of wrongs. If in lifting burdens from the daily life of our people we reduce inordinate and unequal advantages too long enjoyed, this is but a necessary incident of our return to right and justice. If we exact from unwilling minds acquiescence in the theory of an honest distribution of the fund of governmental beneficence treasured up for all, we but insist upon a principle which underlies our free institutions.

When we tear aside the delusions and misconceptions which have blinded our countrymen to their condition under vicious tariff laws, we but show them how far they have been led away from the paths of contentment and prosperity. When we proclaim that the necessity for revenue to support the government furnishes the only justification for taxing the people, we announce a truth so plain that its denial would seem to indicate the extent to which judgment may be influenced by familiarity with perversions of the taxing power, and when we seek to reinstate the self confidence and business enterprise of our citizens by discrediting an abject dependence upon governmental favor we strive to stimulate those elements of American character which support the hope of American achievement.

God's Aid Invoked.

Anxiety for the redemption of the pledges which my party has made and solicitude for the complete justification of the trust the people have reposed in me constrain me to remind those with whom I am to co-operate that we can succeed in doing the work which has been especially set before us only by the most sincere, harmonious and disinterested effort. Even if insuperable obstacles and opposition prevent the consummation of our task we shall hardly be excused, and if failure can be traced to our fault or neglect we may be sure the people will hold us to a swift and exacting accountability.

The oath I now take to preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States not only impressively defines the great responsibility I assume, but suggests obedience to constitutional commands as the rule by which my official conduct must be guided. I shall to the best of my ability and within my sphere of duty preserve the constitution by loyally protecting every grant of federal power it contains, by defending all its restraints when attacked by impatience and restlessness, and by enforcing its limitations and reservations in favor of the states and the people.

Fully impressed with the gravity of the duties that confront me and mindful of my weakness, I should be appalled if it were my lot to bear unaided the responsibilities which await me. I am, however, saved from discouragement when I remember that I shall have the support and the counsel and co-operation of wise and patriotic men, who will stand at my side in cabinet places and will represent the people in their legislative halls.

I find also much comfort in remembering that my countrymen are just and generous, and in the assurance that they will not condemn those who by sincere devotion to their service deserve their forbearance and approval. Above all, I know there is a Supreme Being who rules the affairs of men and whose goodness and mercy have always followed the American people, and I know he will not turn from us now if we humbly and reverently seek his powerful aid.

Not what we say, but what **the people say** is what sells DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. **Be sure it is made in Belfast, Maine.**

WM. O. TALPEY.

CATARRH, DYSPEPSIA, AND SUNSTROKE CURED!

WE WILL GIVE $500.00 TO THE MANUFACTURER OF ANY SARSAPARILLA THAT CAN SHOW SUCH A CURE. WHICH ONE WILL TRY? WE WAIT AN ANSWER.

PLEASANT ST.,
HALLOWELL, ME.,
DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

Gentlemen:—I have had the **CATARRH** for over ten years as badly as **THE** any man could have it. All these years I was troubled with **DYSPEPSIA,** so much so I had to be very careful what I eat.

In addition to the above, five years ago I had a **SEVERE SUNSTROKE.**

I read about DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and de**KIND**termined to try it. After taking **three bottles** of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA I was **COMPLETELY CURED** of both the **CATARRH** and **DYSPEPSIA,** and all the lasting effects of my **SUNSTROKE VANISHED.**

I am 74 years old, and now am a **well THAT man again.** I heartily recommend DANA'S SARSAPARILLA to any person suffering as I have been. Respectfully,

WM. O. TAPLEY.

HALLOWELL, ME., July 28, '91.

I can heartily vouch for the **absolute truth** of the above testimonial. **CURES**

H. NOEL STEVES, Merchant.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

FACTS A—Absolutely. B—Best. C—Cure for Pain. **S. S. JACOBS OIL,**

FIGURES 1—A Prompt Cure. 2—A Permanent Cure. 3—A Perfect Cure.

CRUSHED COKE

Cheap Fuel!

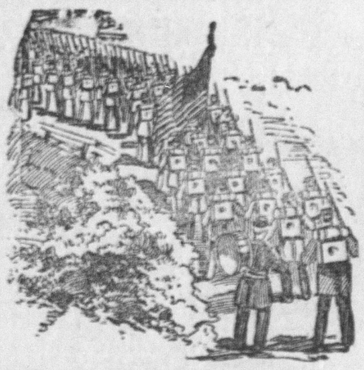
The Best Fuel!

Orders for Crushed Coke by Star Route Pony Express.

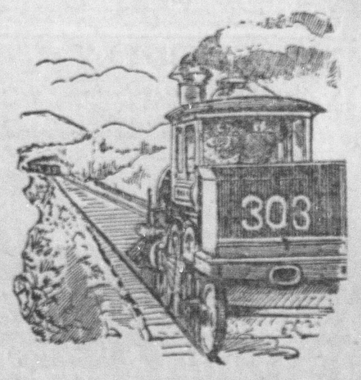
CRUSHED COKE

Crushed Coke makes a quick fire—makes the hotest fire and makes the cheapest fires. No slate and no clinkers.

Nut Coke, Stove Coke and Egg Coke are good for heating cook stoves and ranges, Egg Stoves and Heaters, Open grates and closed grates for use in churches, residences and public school houses.



The Patrons of McCalmont & Co. marching to the music of their Coke Crusher.



Fired up with Crushed Coke.

McCalmont & Co. are making a run on the sale of crushed coke. They are the pioneers in this business and deserve the patronage of the public, for it is the fuel for the million and will ultimately take the place of hard coal in this community. It is the cheapest fuel now in use. Price $3.60 per ton at the yard. Orders left at their office in the Hale Building for all kinds of Coal and Coke will receive prompt and careful attention.

McCALMONT & CO.

Feb0 2m

After the grip, when you are weak and "played out," Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore your health and strength.

ASK FOR AND TRY

Manners DOUBLE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.
CURES GRIP.
CURES CATARRH.
CURES DYSPEPSIA.
CURES INDIGESTION.
CURES RHEUMATISM.

Manners Sarsaparilla Co., Binghamton, N.Y.
Gents:—For the last 6 years I have been a Constant SUFFERER with DYSPEPSIA and by the use of two bottles of your SARSAPARILLA I am entirely cured. Yours truly,
MRS. HANNAH REED, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

50¢ PER BOTTLE.

THE WORLD OVER.

MF'G BY THE MANNERS SARSAPARILLA CO. BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris.
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris.
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell.

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms, No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Saturday at 3 P. M. in the room formerly occupied by Mr. McManus as a law office. A good variety of bread, pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand. Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

"Be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind."

"If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him."

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me and I unto the world."

"If any man would come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me. For whosoever would save his life shall lose it; and whosoever shall lose his life for My sake shall find it."

"Know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? Whosever therefore, will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God."

Schools which receive a limited number of young men to train them for the profession (?) of gambling are among the latest additions to the educational forces of Chicago. The Rev. O. P. Gifford, pastor of the Immanuel Baptist church, who has been foremost in combating the gambling evil in Chicago, has discovered these schools, which for the sum of forty dollars will in four weeks prepare the bright student for a life of vice. That such schools can flourish and receive applications from two hundred and sixty young men desiring to enter, is a speaking comment on the moral condition of Chicago, which not only furnishes food for reflection, but should spur the lagging energies of its reform moves.

We desire to notice self-denial week, and to impress upon our local unions everywhere the importance of observing this season. There is abundant reason for urging the adoption of this plan for the advancement of our work upon every individual member of the W. C. T. U. The benefits to the derived from this concerted action on the part of our membership the world over are greater than a mere superficial observer would suppose. It has been said, and with good reason, that we love most that for which we sacrifice most. This may explain in part the devotion of the W. C. T. U. woman to the cause symbolized by the white ribbon. Among all the cosmopolitan following of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, from the president down to the most "heroically obscure" worker in its rank and file, it would be hard to find one who had not made some sacrifice for it. The purpose of self-denial week, as instituted by the World's Convention, is not merely the collecting of dollars and cents (though our leaders would be last to minify the advantages of money in carrying the temperance gospel to the nations), but it is, first, the strengthening and tightening of the cord which binds each to the other and all to a consecrated purpose.

The women's branch of the World's Congress begins on the 15th of May next and is intended as an international re-union of representative woman not for the purpose of advocating any one clause, promoting any one doctrine or advancing any one propaganda, but for the purpose of bringing together the leaders in all the world's organizations of women throughout the world. It is also desired to convene in this Congress not only delegates of organizations of women but also of women not affiliated with others in any organized relation if they have attained distinction in any line of helping activity. It is believed that such a congress of women will be able to represent the history of woman's development and progress, and her personal status as a candidate of the future in the world of art, science and industry and potent influence in the civil as well as social and domestic life. The Woman National Council of the United States has been authorized to "work up" this Congress of women which is the first of the one hundred congresses to be held during the year. As is well known Mrs. Sewall, of Indianapolis, is president of the council of women. Rachel Foster Avery is secretary, her post-office address being, Somerton, Philadelphia, Penna., and Mrs. Avery is in correspondence with leading women in all parts of the world, and to her all questions should be addressed. With those two ladies are associated as a committee of the World's Congress, Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, Dr. Julia Homes Smith, of Chicago, Miss Frances E. Willard, and Mrs. E. B. Harbet, of Evanston. During the absence of Miss Willard, Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, of the Woman's Temple, Chicago, takes her place. The entire Congress is under the supervision of Mrs. Potter Palmer, and Mrs. Charles Henrotin, of Chicago, who are the two chieftains of the woman's department of the World's Columbian Exposition. We hope this statement may be carefully noted and that all women wishing well to their kind may take the occasion to be present and to contribute to the success of the Women's International Congress of 1893. Remember the date, May 15.

We talk of the malign power of those who drink, to perpetuate injurious social customs and vicious legislation, but we must begin to think and speak of the immeasurably more blighting power of such persons to perpetuate themselves. The moderate drinkers of to-day is far more likely to have a drunkard for his son or daughter than the total abstinence man, and the mother, who takes alcohol into her system, on a physician's prescription or otherwise, often brings an unspeakable curse upon the helpless and innocent. The awful laws of cause and effect involved in the subject of hygiene, heredity, and pre-natal influences, involving "the sacred right of every child to be well born," ought to be made the subjects of reverent investigation by us and the results sent to our local unions everywhere. Meetings of women, to be addressed on this subject, should be a feature of our work; physicians should be enlisted and educated to a clearer discernment of their duty. We are proud of the record which women physicians are making in this regard, and that our National and state union furnish a field of marvelous usefulness to motherly women of that guild who speak and write upon the sacred theme, least understood but most vitally related to the possession of an untainted body and an undiseased soul.

In the recent Liverpool election the good and true organized what they called the Crusade party, and women turned out in great numbers, for they have the municipal ballot there, so that between the women and the good men such a cleaning up was given to the city of Liverpool as it has not known since it was founded. In that word "Crusade party" lives the spirit of the great uprising in 1874, from which has come all that women have wrought since then in the name of God and Home and Every Land.

The annexation of Hawaii seems assured. The W. C. T. U. is ready for the event, and delegates from the territory of Hawaii will doubtless be present at the National Convention in Chicago next June.

A liquor option bill was introduced in the British Parliament on Monday by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. With the support of the government this bill will doubtless get through the House of Commons, but it will likely be defeated in the upper House. They call it a Liquor Trade Veto bill over there, and we like that little better than "Local Option," because it expresses more clearly the object of the measure. The introduction of this bill marks a great step in advance in the growth of temperance sentiment in England. We would not be surprised if Britain should yet get ahead of us in the matter of outlawing this criminal business. The strong element of conservatism in the English character prevents any hasty or premature action in the direction of reform, but while reforms progress slowly in Britain on that account, they progress the more steadily. The trouble with us in this country is that after having taken one step forward, we are apt to turn round and take two backward.

As a household remedy it cannot be excelled.—Mr. L. E. Brockett, 459 Church St., Norfolk, Va., writes: "I suffered a great deal from nervous headache, sore throat, etc., and found no relief until I tried Salvation Oil. I now recommend it to my friends as a household remedy that cannot be surpassed."

THEY ACT AS WELL AS WHITES BUT THEY CANNOT VOTE.

Galveston, Texas, Few persons in Texas, and probably nobody outside of the state, are aware of the fact that there still exists within its borders the remnant of a once powerful tribe of Indians, even in the darkest days of the infant republic the stanch friends of the white race. While the Comanches, Kiowas, Lipans and other wild tribes, who in years past left a trail of blood on the unprotected frontiers, have long since been gathered on government reservations and compelled to pretermit their depredations, the remnant of Alabama and Coshatta tribes, numbering now about 250 souls, still pursue a peaceful existence on the banks of the Trinity river in Polk, San Jacinto and Liberty counties.

These Indians are a branch of the Creek nation, who early in the present century withdrew from the contest with the white race as hopeless, and sought a home on the Trinity river, in Texas, then under Spanish rule. When immigration again brought Americans around them they persisted in their peaceful policy, receiving their former foes with kindness and hospitality, sharing provisions with them and doing all in their power to alleviate the sufferings of settlers in a new country. In the war with Mexico they adhered to the cause of Texas, remaining quiet in their villages, ready to take up arms with the rest of the population in case the Mexican army should succeed in reaching the Trinity. During the war of the rebelion they pursued the same steadfast policy of peace, abstaining from all offense, doing everything to conciliate whites, appealing trustfully when oppressed to the friends they had made by their own good conduct, thankful for justice when they could obtain it, and submitting patiently to wrong when told there was no redress.

Several years ago the state bought a tract of land for the Alabamas and settled them upon it. They have made clearings in the forests and constructed comfortable log cabins, having good stocks of horses, hogs and cattle, and raising sufficient crops for their support. The crops are cultivated rather for their own use than for sale. Indian corn is the principal one, though many of them plant sweet potatoes, and all of them vegetables, and they usually fill their villages with fruit trees. During the season of cultivation they remain closely at home, working industriously, and hunting only at such leisure times as their crops allow them. The interval between the working and the gathering of the crops is usually spent in rest and social intercourse and occasional hunting parties.

But when everything is gathered and housed, and the last crevice in their granaries closed to exclude light and air, as a guard against the depredations of that South Texas corn best known as the weevil, then comes the return to Indian life and Indian employment. They break up into hunting parties, after the Arab fashion, taking with them their wives and children, their horses and tents and household utensils. They seek the forests which settlements have not reached, and work their way to the dense cane brakes on the rivers which the white man has not yet penetrated. They soon fill their camps with game and alone with themselves and nature, and safe from the intrusion of a superior and conquering race, enjoy the realization of Indian life as it was before the white man discovered their country. Devoted to the wild and exciting sports of the chase, and reveling in that absolute freedom which is their ruling passion, they find in these hunting excursions their times of greatest enjoyment. When weary of the chase or satisfied with its result, they return to their villages, their horses loaded with dried meat and hides, to be dressed for market, and bears oil and hides for their own use and for sale.

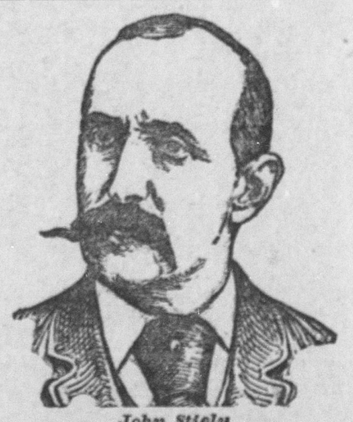
Like all others Indians, they have that fatal passion for drink which seems destined to result in their extermination. But it is generally kept within reasonable bounds, and they do not drink habitually. A constitutional depression of spirits to which they are peculiarly subject, or an overflow of social feeling on the reunion of friends returning from their hunting expedition, usually leads to a beginning. One after another is drawn in, and the revel sometimes extends over three days and nights. When it is over they carefully efface all traces of debauchery, dress themselves handsomely, return to their usual occupations and for a long time they drink nothing intoxicating. They listen with patience and good humor to remonstrances on the subject, and a friend can often dissuade them from drinking, or induce them to close a revel sooner than they otherwise would have done.

They are fond of dress and show considerable taste in the selection and adaptation of the colors which best become them. They are fond of ornaments, especially those made of pure silver, but will not wear jewelry of the baser metals. They have a wild, irregular code of dueling of their own, and are always ready to throw life away on a point of honor. They do it with a coolness and indifference which would excite the envy of a white follower of the code. In fact they do not seem to feel that instinctive dread which characterizes the white man. They speak of it with as much indifference as any other future event, and meet it apparently without fear or reluctance.

These Indians all speak English, and in addition converse in three different languages, all evidently dialects of the Creek, and most of them understand the servile Choctaw, which was once the general language among the different tribes and their usual means of communication with the whites. They are fond of festivals, ball play, dances and social assemblages of every kind, all of which are conducted with the best of good feeling and seem to be sources of unalloyed enjoyment.

When their own crops are worked to a point of safety they are always willing to help their white neighbors. At plantations where they are well trained, and where they find it agreeable to stay they work for low wages. During the cotton picking season they really render important aid. This is their favorite work. Their small hands and slender fingers are well adapted for it, and their lithe and agile forms glide through the cotton without hecking or otherwise injuring it. As they pick by weight, and are allowed their own time of work, this leaves them the freedom of action they prize so highly. They pick very neatly and carefully, attend strictly to the instructions of their employers, and in this, as in all their relations with the whites who treat them kindly, they are uniformly desirous to please.

Many of them have professed Christianity and religious services are held among them by the Rev. Thomas Ward White, a minister of the Baptist church, who has taken great interest in them. It is, however, only a question of a few years when this last remnant of the once powerful Albamas, who gave the name to a state, will have disappeared from the earth. Each year this number is becoming smaller, and the time is not very far distant when they will be extinct.



John Stiely
Of Reading, Pa.

Miserable and Dull

Dyspepsia, the Blues, Headache, Pain in the Back, Etc.

Continued Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I must say a word about Hood's Sarsaparilla for it has made me feel like another man. I was miserable and dull all the time; had the blues, could not enjoy the least fun; felt sick all over and often thought I would soon die. I did not know what to do. Could not sleep, eat or work with satisfaction. My stomach was so out of order that

I Often Wished I Was Dead.

I spent many a dollar for medicine, all for little, or I might say, no benefit. I saw and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla that I thought I would try it. The first bottle made a different feeling, so I kept on till I had taken three. The severe pain in my back, headache and distress in my stomach,—all traces of dyspepsia have

Entirely Disappeared

and I can eat, sleep and work, and feel so much better than I used to, that I cannot thank Hood's Sarsaparilla enough. I earnestly recommend it as the best medicine for dyspepsia and distress in the stomach. I wish Hood's Sarsaparilla abundant success." JOHN STIELY, 746 Locust Street, Reading, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, indigestion. Try a box. 25c.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

BALD EAGLE NURSERY.

Fruit, Shade and Evergreen Trees and Grape Vines. A general assortment and especially of Apple Trees; being of stout size and thrifty growth and of approved varieties. Price Lists furnished on application. Unionville, (Fleming P. O.) Pa.
24-9-3t W. P. FISHER.

PUBLIC SALES.

March 10.—W K Alexander, Millheim farming implements and household goods.

March 11.—Mrs. Harriett Luse, Millheim, household goods.

March 13.—John H Fogleman, of Penna Furnace, horses, cows, young cattle pigs and farming implements.

March 13.—George Kauffman, in Spring township two miles south of Zion, horses cows bull young cattle young sheep farm implements and household furniture.

March 13.—Henry G Guyer, two mile west of Bellefonte on farm of John Wagner, horses cows young cattle and farm implements.

March 14.—John Houser, on Nittany Mountain near Pleasant Gap, horses, cows, young cattle sheep and farm implements.

March 14.—Alfred Stover, two miles south of Millheim, live stock and farm implements.

Tuesday March, 14.—At the residence of Samuel Boop on the Hamilton Farm at Pleasant Gap Stat on commencing a 1 o'clock P. M. 9 horses one 4 year old with foal one bay mare 7 years old a good driving animal one gray mare 4 years old with foal one black horse 5 years old one iron gray 3 years old one 8 years old one 5 years old one 2 years old and one yearling three cows five head of young cattle one four ho se wagon, broad tire; cultivators horse gears etc.

March 15.—F P Vonada, near Madisonburg, live stock and farming implements.

March 15.—Frank Wian, on Hale farm in Spring township about two miles west of Zion farm stock and tools.

March 16.—Andrew Harter, Penn township, live stock and farming implements.

March 17.—Joseph Stronse, on Dorsey Green Farm two miles west of Fillmore, horses, cows sheep, hogs, young cattle and farming implements.

March 17.—Wm. F Smith, one half mile southeast of Millheim, live stock, farming implements and some household goods.

March 17.—John Hoy, Jr., one half miles east of Jacksonville, horses, colts, milk cows young cattle sheep hogs and farm implements.

March 18.—S M Compbell, administrator of the estate of E C Campbell, late of Millheim, dec'd one mule farm implements and some household goods.

March 20.—W E Keller, one fourth mile west of Madisonburg, live stock and farm implements.

March 20.—Milton Shuey, three miles south of Stormstown, horses, cows young cattle sows shoats and farm implements.

March 20.—D H Fye, two miles west State College horses colts young cattle cows shoats sheep bull and farm implements.

Feb 20.—John Harshberger, one mile west of Millheim, live stock, farm implements and household goods.

March 21.—Gray and Bowersox one-half mile north of Rock Spring, horses colts cows young cattle shoats 30 sheep and farm implements.

March 21.—David Sharer, two miles south of Zion, horses, colts southdown sheep milk cows young cattle short horn bull hogs farm implements and household goods.

March 21.—Uriah Stover, on Robert Valentine, farm between Axe Mann and Pleasant Gap, some fine blooded cows and farm implements.

March 22.—A L Nearhood, Rooneville, live stock and farm implements.

Thursday March, 23.—commencing at 10 o'clock a. m, at the residence of Alois Beezer late of Benner township two miles from Bellefonte along Spring creek one stallion five years old sired by Woodlawn one bay mare three colts 3-2-and 1 year old sired by the Woodland stallion mentioned above 3 cows 1 bull 2 head of young cattle spring wagon buggies sleigh buckboard household furniture.

March 23.—E T Cole one mile south of Zion live stock and farm implements.

March 24.—D E Neidig three miles west of State College, horses, cows young cattle sheep shoats farm implements and household furniture.

March 24.—T F Brungard, 3 miles east of Rebersburg, live stock and farm implements.

March 25.—At residence of Bernard Lauth, in Howard township, horses mules 35 horse power engine and farm implements.

March 25.—S D Musser, Millheim, lot of house hold goods.

March 29.—Thomas Frank, Aaronsburg, one cow and a lot of household goods.

WANTED AT ONCE.—5000 1st and 2nd Class OAK TIES. For Specifications call on or address,
THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.,
24-9-2t Bellefonte Pa.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED.—A middle aged Christian lady to take full charge as housekeeper in a good, quiet home on a farm. For further particulars, address, BOX 83, Kylertown, Clearfield Co., Pa. 9-3t

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of
ISAAC HAUPT, agent.
vol 24 no 8—tf

THE DAVIS!

THE DAVIS!

What is The Davis? The best Sewing Machine on earth.

It is the only vertical feed sewing machine ever made.

It sews through thick and thin, without any change of feed; which is the only feed, which will move one thickness or a dozen thicknesses of the same goods and sew the same without making any change.

It has all the attachments. It is light running. It is very durable and we guarantee it to be a long lived machine.

It is a beautiful piece of furniture and an ornament in any household.

Reader, if you want to make your wife happy, present her with a Davis Sewing Machine.

Young man, if you want to make a present to your sister or to some other young man's sister, a Davis Sewing Machine will make your attachment doubly strong and make you twice as happy.

We challenge any other sewing machines to meet the Davis in a contest, as to the real merits of each, and will be glad to make a public exhibition in practical and fancy sewing. If three or more machines will accept this challenge, we will furnish the room free of charge, including light and heat for that purpose.

We invite all persons interested in the best Sewing machines to call at our store and examine the Davis; when we will take great pleasure in exhibiting the machine and explaining its merits.

McCALMONT & CO.

47 tf

APPLICATION FOR FENCE LEGISLATION.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature for such legislation as will require the erection and maintenance of fence and regulating the same within the county of Centre.
ISAAC BECK.
I. S. FEAIN.
6 4t.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells one

THE BEST QUALITIES

OF

Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

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Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

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PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
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Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
23 4S tf WILLIAM McCLELLAN.

Bright Agents Wanted Quick to Sell CRAWFORD'S —LIFE OF— **BLAINE.**

Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend

THE OFFICIAL EDITION.

The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's Colleagues, Cabinet Officers, Senators, etc., hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 35c. for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap John catchpenny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
6 4t 406 Race St., Philada. Pa.

DIDN'T WANT A GIRL.

Last summer my wife's health was all run down, and she wanted me to hire a girl to do the work. In a little while I found one I thought would suit her, when to my surprise she said I need not hire any one, as she felt much better, and thought another bottle of Sulphur Bitters would cure her. DONALD GREY,
41 Worcester square, Boston.

—James Derr the auctioneer and bill poster is happy in the fact that his wife has presented him with a little daughter.

Allow me to add my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm. I was suffering from a severe attack of influenza and catarrh and was induced to try your remedy. The result was marvelous. I could hardly articulate, and in less than twenty-four hours the catarrhal symptoms and my hoarseness disappeared and I was able to sing a heavy role in Grand Opera with voice unimpaired. I strongly recommend it to all singers.—Wm. H. Hamilton, Leading Basso of the C. D. Hess Grand Opera Co.

CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.
CHARLES McCLELLAN.
10-tf.

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners, It cures. Take no other. 50 cents.

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Runs the old saying, and everything that ever makes part of any organ of the body must reach its place therein through the blood. Therefore, if the blood is purified and kept in good condition by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, it necessarily follows that the benefit of the medicine is imparted to every organ of the body. Can anything be simpler than the method by which this excellent medicine gives good health to all who will try it fairly and patiently?

MRS. CAPTAIN.

We were well into the Gulf of Bengal, bound for Madras, when one morning, just as night was fading into dawn, I thought I heard a voice hailing us from the surface of the sea.

There was no need to hail the mate on watch, for he heard the cry as well. We were jogging along under easy sail, and he seized the glass and ran up the forerigging. There was a sort of steam rising from the water, but the mate had not climbed 30 feet when down he came again, and in one breath ordered the ship into the wind, the captain aroused and a boat lowered. We of the watch had no doubt that the ship had been hailed by castaways, but the boat was down before any of us made out a lone woman in a sort of canoe craft about two cables' lengths away on our port bow. She had neither paddle nor oar, and her craft was driving with the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the stern. Our boat was soon alongside of her craft, and woman and canoe were soon aboard of the Admiral Nelson. The watch below had been turned up, and everybody was on deck to see what was going on. The woman was white, and, as we soon ascertained, American. I say white, but bronze would be the better term, for it was evident that she had long been exposed to tropical weather. She was of medium size, regular features and about 40 years of age, and had at one time been good looking.

"Who and where is the captain of this ship?" she suddenly snapped as she reached the deck.

"Here, ma'am," gallantly replied our old man as he stepped briskly forward.

"I want to talk to you in your cabin," she continued, her fingers working nervously and her eyes afire.

They had not been gone a quarter of an hour when both reappeared on deck. I was at the wheel and therefore heard all that was said. It appeared that the woman, whose name was Mrs. Thomas, owned and sailed a trading schooner, which had been left her at her husband's death. It was a strange vocation for a woman, but it seemed she liked it, and also had a good business head on her. She had a crew of six, her mate being an Englishman and the others Lascars, and she had been sailing between nearly all the towns on the gulf. Three days before we picked her up her schooner had left Sumatra, bound for the Indian coast. The crew seemed to be perfectly quiet and content, but at 10 o'clock of the previous night, headed by the mate, had suddenly laid violent hands on her and sent her adrift without water, food or a paddle. The intention was to run away with the schooner and cargo and sell them, and this plan might have been carried out but for her rescue.

She was the spunkiest little woman I ever saw. She was so mad she couldn't stand still for three seconds at a time. What she wanted was for our ship to go in pursuit. Her schooner was armed with two brass 6-pounders, while we had four twelves, and she expressed her entire willingness to see her craft sent to the bottom before the mutinous crew should benefit by their acts. Captain Wheeler was pretty well along in years, very careful on the question of insurance, and his mind was not made up until after breakfast. Then he decided to luff up toward the Andaman islands in search of the schooner, and he almost promised to give her a taste of our metal if she would not surrender.

The little woman managed to eat a dozen mouthfuls of breakfast and then returned to the deck to almost assume control. She ordered a man aloft, bossed the job of casting loose the guns and getting up powder and shot, and every 10 minutes she was hailing the lookout to know if anything was in sight. Luck was in her favor. While we had been jogging along all night, the schooner, being farther to the east, had been almost becalmed. We raised her almost dead ahead about noon, and, as luck would have it, again we had plenty of wind, while she had none until the vessels were not over two miles apart. The schooner could have no suspicion that the woman was aboard of us, and we flew a signal that we wanted to speak her. She at once lay to, and as we ran down to her I saw Mrs. Thomas grit her teeth, clinch her hands and show other evidences of her feelings. She had borrowed the mate's 6-shooter, donned a hat and coat to disguise herself, and as we lay to about a cable's length away no eye could have made out her sex. "Schooner ahoy!" called our captain.

"Aye, aye, sir! This is the Nancy Lee, bound from Sumatra to the mainland."

"Are you the captain?"

"No, sir. He's very sick in his berth."

"Run out those guns," whispered the old man to us, and down went the port shutters, and out went the big barkers, and such of the crew as were not at the guns rested their muskets along the rail.

"I've got your captain here, and she'll be put aboard of you!" shouted the captain. "If you attempt any resistance, I'll sink you!"

The Nancy's mate ordered his crew to one of the guns, but they refused to obey, every man of them sulking forward and disappearing down the hatch. The fellow left the deck long enough to arm himself with a cutlass, and as we lowered a boat he called out that he would split the head of the first man who attempted to board the schooner. Our first mate, the boatswain and two of us foremast hands went in the boat with Mrs. Thomas, and as we hooked onto the schooner's chains the boatswain pulled a revolver and climbed in over the bows. The mutineer retreated aft, and then we all boarded. The woman had not spoken a word since leaving the ship. She was pale as death, and her eyes glared like a tiger's. As she dropped from the rail to the deck she cocked the weapon in her hand, walked aft and right up to the mate, and as he flourished his cutlass and commanded her to keep off she shot him dead in his tracks.

"It's the law of the sea," she quietly remarked as she turned to us. "Now to rout out those Lascars."

"But you won't kill them?" said our mate.

"No, not quite," was her grim answer as she handed him the smoking revolver.

Casting a look at the dead mutineer to be sure that he was dead, she went forward, took a belaying pin out of the port rail and going to the hatch called down:

"On deck here, every cowardly man of you, and be quick about it too!"

They came up one after the other, and as each man touched the deck she gave him a crack over the head which made him see stars. They went down on their knees and begged for their lives, and after knocking them about in a liberal way she finally agreed to extend pardon.

"Goodby, and God bless you, Captain Wheeler! I've got my craft back, thanks to you, and I'll keep my eyes open after this!" as we entered the yawl to return.

Two years later I saw the woman at Singapore, and she still owned the schooner and was said to have a comfortable fortune in bank. A year later I heard that she had purchased a brig, and putting in a cargo on her own account had sailed for home.—New York Journal.

Ball Dress.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

SOME SUPPLEMENTARY POINTERS REGARDING EVENING COSTUMES.

Demitrains and Court Trains—The Modeling of Waist Lining—Riding Habits. The Making of Children's Garments. The Jacket and Covert Coat.

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NUMBER VI.

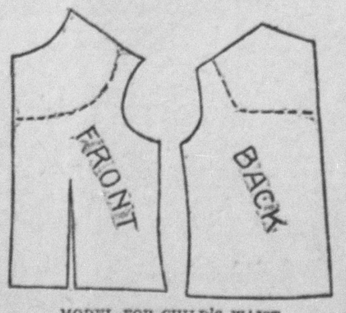
There are a few more words to add with reference to evening dresses. If a train is desired, the four side breadths and the back breadths are tapered down so that the back breadths are 1¼ yards long. A demitrain is 1¼ yards, though the train can be longer if desired. It is finished on the inside like any nice skirt and should have a balayeuse. A court train is made of two breadths of material lined with silk or satin, and plaited and fastened at the shoulders in the back, and then tacked to the sides of the skirt at the hips, and the rest left loose to fall over the other skirt.

A few words more regarding the modeling of a waist lining. If the wearer is short waisted and stout, an "impression" can be taken, as is done with other waists, but the proportion in drafting the model is to allow in width in proportion to what would be one inch to each seam and to eliminate one or more inches at the waist line, just as if a slice that wide had been cut out all the way around and the lining sewed up again.

Almost every lady, be she amateur or professional dressmaker, may wish to make a riding habit. Directions have already been given for making the basque, but it is almost as difficult to make the skirt now as the waist. It is cut to fit snugly around the hips in the same style as the skirt model as to the front breadths, but the back consists of a single breadth laid in flat plaits at the back. The skirt should be roomy over the knees and fall gracefully without straining. The model skirt will allow this, and the riding skirt should be a trifle more than walking length and simply hemmed at the bottom. If it is possible to have the lady sit on a saddle to try on the skirt it will be of great advantage, as it is easier to "hang" the skirt so that it shall fall just right.

The riding skirt should have a stout belt and fastening. It should open on the left side and button over with small silk buttons. The pocket is placed almost in front and has a flap, and is cut across instead of lengthwise. In sewing the skirt of a habit, which should be of serge or cloth, each seam should be carefully pressed and finished in the neatest manner.

A finish often adopted for the edges of basque, front, etc., is to baste a silk braid with the edge even with the edge and on the right side of the goods, lying backward; then stitch this down, and afterward turn the braid around to the wrong side and fell it down. This is flatly pressed and is the same as the braid on men's coats. Nothing could be neater.



MODEL FOR CHILD'S WAIST.

[Dotted lines show how to cut away for low neck for gimp.]

The making of children's garments is quite different from those of the mother's, and every dressmaker ought to know how, whether they are ever called upon to practice or not.

In the first place, simplicity is to be studied, and the fact that they have no "form" taken into consideration. When new material is used, the dressmaker can cut to suit herself, but it is best to have the gowns, etc., designed so as to have the different pieces as large as possible, and have a hem deep enough to allow for a child's rapid growth.

The present styles have full sleeves, following those of their mothers in form, and the waists are draped in much the same manner.

To make a dress for a little girl, begin by drafting the lining, which try on, as with the others, and take the impression with pins, but loosely; then baste the outside on, following the same general plan as for the mother's gowns in the making and finishing of the seams, but of course no bones are required. The waists close in the back, and the skirt is usually gathered and sewn on with a piping.

The skirts of children's dresses now are cut in straight breadths and require very little trimming, but considerable can be and is frequently put on the waists.

It is not considered necessary to finish off and line a child's dress with the same care employed on fine gowns for grown people, with the exception of their cloaks, which require tailor finish.

If a jacket is to have pockets, the best way for an amateur to do is to take a gentleman's vest and study the manner in which they are made and sewn in. If she cannot do this, let her cut the slit for the pocket with the front part half an inch higher than the back. Cut the lining for the pocket an inch wider than the slit and cut two pieces of the material of the jacket 1¾ inches wide and an inch longer than the slit, the nape running the long way. These two strips should be basted to the pocket lining and stitched on tightly, after which basted to the outside of the jacket in such a manner as to insure their being turned to bring the pocket inside, leaving these strips for facings. When the pocket is sewn in, stay the corners with arrowheads and stitch the edge of the lower side. The pocket can then have the sides sewn and stoutly overcast.

The difference between a jacket and covert coat is that the jacket is sewn on the inside, the seams laid apart and pressed, while the covert coat has the seams lapped and double stitched. Only thick, fine cloth will bear this without fraying. Covert coats have no front darts. Jackets may have them or not. Blazers have no darts and usually are rather shorter in the back than front, though this season they are quite long.

The collars to covert coats are standing, and the coat buttons are in a double line down the front of white bone or pearl.

The collars to the jackets are according to taste, either Medici or Stuart style, or the plain rolling or the long rolling collar, which may be lined with fur, and which extends down the front. These collars are very troublesome, but by getting a special pattern they can be achieved.

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At The Opera.

WHAT TO WEAR.

Hints of the Early Spring Modes for Women.

All sorts of blossoms are made in velvet in fac-simile of nature and their edges tipped with glittering frost particles. Quills in plain or shaded colors are greatly used. Gold sequins are used in evening dress trimming as fringes or spangles, and a charming bonnet made of overlapping gold spangles was seen. The entire bonnet was composed of this solid "coat of mail" in spangles and had for ornament only some rosettes of black velvet strings.

Plumetts, a French dotted Swiss, with tinted designs, is one of the dainty things sure to form at least one gown in the ward robe of the real summer girl.

Slippers laced with ribbon to imitate a sandal effect are worn with Empire gowns.

Most of the dresses that are now being made have no darts at the top of the skirt, the fullness being gathered into the waistband.

The return of the shawl is prophesied. A suggestion of it has appeared in long scarfs of lace or velvet, that encircle the shoulders and hang to the foot of the gown.

What is known as "shadow" velvet promises to be more fashionable than ever the coming season. Recent importations show those that are a vision of splendor, with their superb rainbow hues, of which one only obtains a glimpse through the dark surface pile.

Women wear as many rings on their fingers as they can. Rings are a perfect frenzy.

It may be observed that, as a general rule, skirts have widened at the top. Plaits and gathers contribute to this effect. In some very stylish examples there are as many as six or seven breadths in a bell skirt. Five straight breadths are seen in round skirts made full.

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Ripans Tabules: see advertisement.

Mrs. Carrie Bouton.

A Woman Who Suffered.

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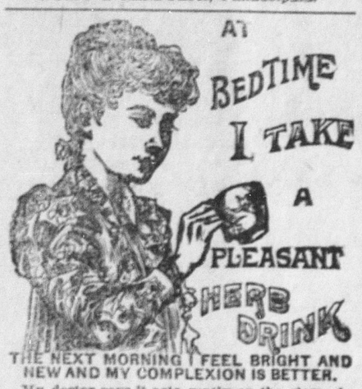

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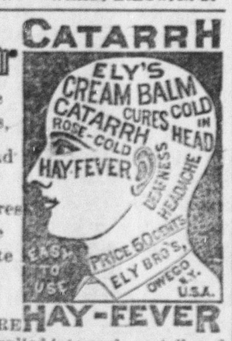

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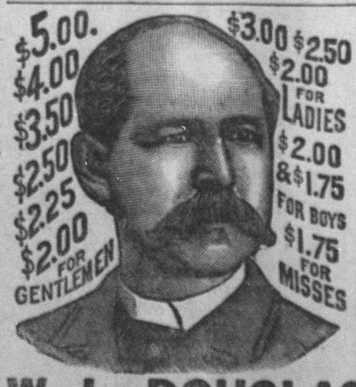
NOTICE.—It is rumored that W. Miles Walker is my guardian. I want it understood that he is not. I am able to do my own business yet, and will do it. 9-4t ANDREW WALKER.



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A HEROIC GIRL.

"Well, Sue," said Mrs. Craig, "did you get any mail?"

"Yes, mother, a letter from Aunt Maria, and I was just dying to learn what she says. Aunt Maria always has some plan on hand for me."

Mrs. Craig tore open the missive. "She only wants you to be ready to go to Niagara falls with her when she arrives here on her way to New York—that's all." And Mrs. Craig folded the letter and tried to appear unconcerned.

"To Niagara falls! It's the grandest thing that ever happened."

"Of course you'll let me go?" said Sue, releasing her hold and staring at her mother as if there might be, after all, a possibility of a disappointment.

"Yes, Sue," said Mrs. Craig, patting her daughter fondly on the back, "you shall go, but just on one condition, and that is that you will never frighten us again as you did yesterday by going through the railroad tunnel or crossing the trestle at the end of it by yourself."

"I'll promise. And I'll keep my promise, too, mother. That won't be hard."

"Very well. You know the danger. If you should be caught in there when a train is coming, I don't know what would become of you. Father and I are going over to Mrs. Huston's to stay all afternoon, and we want you to do the flagging if any may be required. There are only the two expresses before 7 o'clock, and we will be home by that time."

Mr. and Mrs. Craig went on their visit, and Sue was left by herself in charge of the tunnel watchhouse. She could see right straight through the long black hole and catch a glimpse of the distant mountain peaks beyond and she sat in the little door and gazed in that direction a full hour after her parents had gone, for thither lay Niagara falls, 200 miles away. So intent were her thoughts on the promised journey that she forgot everything else and failed to take note of anything around her.

Once, for the moment, she was dimly conscious of a strange sound, as of distant crashing timber, but she gave it no immediate heed, if indeed she heard it at all. But after a few seconds more she seemed to wake up and become conscious that something had happened.

She sprang quickly from her chair and ran across the track. Beyond the farther mouth of the tunnel, which was cut through a small hill, the railroad branched into two lines, the one turning south into a valley, and the other immediately crossing a long trestle, visible from the watchhouse and then skirting the opposite mountain side toward the east. The junction was known as the Fox Tunnel Y, the southern line was called the Valley Fork, and the eastern the Trestle Fork.

For a full minute after she had crossed the track she did not utter another sound. She stood as one transfixed. Then all at once she sprang forward and looked again. "Yes, the trestle has slid!" she gasped, turning white as a sheet, "and the trains are both due here in the next 10 minutes—the southern express first and then the eastern—and both coming this way through the tunnel!"

Her knees trembled, and she shook like a leaf.

"I know! The southern express comes first! I'll stop it just as soon as it gets through to this side of the tunnel, and it can run back then and warn the eastern express of the danger! But suppose the first train should be late! They are never more than five minutes apart!"

She wrung her hands again and again, striving in vain to solve the awful problem. She returned to the watchhouse and looked at the clock.

"There is no more time to waste! There is but one way—I must try to get through the tunnel before the first train comes. If it overtakes me while I am in there—but I can get into one of the manholes. Something must be done!"

She heard a faint whistle far away down the Valley Fork, which strengthened her resolution to act. She rushed into the house, got out the danger flag and the next moment had disappeared into the mouth of the dark, damp hole. The sudden chilliness seemed to cool her heated brain, and she grew more composed and stronger. She flew along over the ties as fast as her nimble feet would carry her, but her swiftest movement appeared hardly equal to a snail's pace now. On, on she sped into the darkness, with the light from the farther end streaming into her eyes. At first all was still, save the echo of her own footsteps, but when she had crossed half the distance she heard a low, ominous rumbling, whose meaning she knew only too well. It was the sound of the southern express laboring up the Valley Fork not a mile away. She still had a good stretch to pass before she could reach the mouth. Could she get there before the express? She had scarcely asked herself the question when the train leaped into the tunnel with a shriek. She had gained the wall quick as a flash. She was right opposite a manhole, and into this she squeezed herself. She had escaped by a hairbreadth, for the great iron monster had passed her with a snort like a wild beast and had puffed a huge volume of black smoke into her very face before she had had time to put her handkerchief to her mouth. With a crash like thunder the train went roaring by.

Sue, half blinded and suffocated, did not wait to see whether the southern express would stop or not. She leaped out to the track again and flew on her mission to save the other train coming down the Trestle Fork. She was but a moment in getting over the remaining ground and reaching the ties of the trestle.

She had taken her station, raised the red flag and was all ready before the eastern express whistled for the curve a mile below. The one whistle was followed by a series of sharp shrieks, and Sue knew the train was saved.

The engineer reversed the lever, the brakemen sprang to the platforms, the air-brakes whistled, the whole train gave a mighty groan and shiver, and after a few irregular shoots came to a dead stop.

The excitement over, it was found that nobody was seriously hurt, although several persons were bruised by being thrown forward, and all were terribly frightened.

Sue tried to get away, but the grateful people would not let her.

Before she had a chance to escape her mother and father came.

"Mother, forgive me!" cried Sue, throwing her arms around Mrs. Craig's neck. "I had to disobey you!"

"Sue, my child," said her father, blowing his nose very hard, "here is your Aunt Maria. She arrived on the southern express, and she is going on to Niagara right away. You had better run home and get ready to go along with her," and Mr. Craig blew his nose very hard again.

Sue made her trip, and enjoyed it, too, despite her broken promise to her mother. But whenever the matter was referred to Aunt Maria would say, "There are great duties and small duties, Sue—great duties and small duties." And then Sue would sit and think.—Exchange.

RULES FOR HEALTH.

Avoid Alcoholic Drinks, For to the Total Abstainer Belongs the Future.

Every one who desires to secure and to strengthen a healthy brain must first not only labor physically, but mentally; must really labor, and that daily, and not too little. Four hours of work a day for a healthy being is altogether too little. Let any one spend his time in enjoyment and idleness, and enjoyment soon ceases to be enjoyment. He will accumulate artificial wants in ever increasing numbers until they burden his life. He will become more and more dependent and morose. His mental horizon will grow narrower continually and more rigid. The plastic brain of youth—that is, its docility and adaptability—will become less and less active and capable of comprehending and elaborating new thoughts.

On the other hand, mental labor preserves the plasticity of the brain to a much more advanced age. Idlers, therefore, in spite of the best brain capacity, become prematurely old mentally, narrow hearted, limited in horizon and not seldom absolutely stupid. We often observe moderately gifted students becoming, by means of work, men of power, and highly gifted young men, by means of idleness, gradually grow useless, peevish, and now and then narrow minded philistines.

Second—One must not overwork. The workday must not be prolonged into night. One ought not to continue to labor with an exhausted, harassed mind.

Third—It is necessary to take sufficient nourishment, but one must not overeat—must partake of farinaceous food, the fats and albumen in proper proportions.

Fourth—Eight hours of sleep are a necessity, and, above all, one must not retire too late. There must be no excesses of any kind.

Fifth—All alcoholic drinks as well as all artificial producers of sleep and nerve stimulants must be absolutely avoided as a matter of principle. Resolutely and bravely turn the back upon all places of tippling and seek the society of total abstainers, for to them belongs the future.

Those people who wholly abstain from alcohol and the other things mentioned are more capable of work, healthier, happier and live longer. Poverty and social enslavement are also the daughters of alcohol and the mothers of nervousness and of brain stupefaction.—Professor Forel in Union Signal.

Whisky Is a Fair Foe.

The following, from the editorial columns of the Washington Daily News, is one of the best temperance lectures ever written:

Severe things are said of whisky, and a great many of them are deserved, but it would be well to do justice even to whisky. It is described as a deceiver, as a tempter. Whisky is eminently fair and above board and uses no deceit. It posts its warnings everywhere, and it is man's fault if he doesn't profit by them. Wherever you see rags, squalor, wretchedness, you have encountered one of whisky's warnings; when you visit the pauper's corner of the graveyard and look upon the nameless mounds, you find them there. Whisky is fair; whisky hangs its banners on the outer walls; whisky flaunts its emblematic skull and crossbones in the broad light of day. Do whisky justice.

The man who wrestles with whisky will be downed. No matter how strong he may be or how many tricks of the Græco-Roman contest he may know, sooner or later his shoulders will go to the floor, and the referee will award the diamond belt to whisky. But whisky wrestles fair; it does not gouge; it does not strangle; it simply crushes its victim by superior weight.

Moral—Do not wrestle with whisky.

Good News From Germany.

You Americans have given us a splendid example in the battle against intemperance. We thank God for your victories that have inspired a good number of men and women in Germany to begin a similar work. The Lord is with us. Many a man has been saved from drunkenness, misery and sin; many a home, once a desolate one by strong drink, has been reformed and changed into a Christian home, where parents and children are serving the living God. Not all the workers in this field are standing on the same platform as you and I, but total abstinence is better understood in Germany every year. In all classes of society there are friends and advocates of teetotalism, and we are resolved to go on, and beg you for your sympathy and prayers.—P. G. Junker.

Foes of the Human Brain.

Sleep is the indispensable rest of the brain, during which it recovers the substance lost by the wear of the day and gathers up strength. Good sleep is the fundamental requirement for brain health. Every nerve stimulant and, on the other hand, all substances that produce artificial sleep are nerve poisons and are to be condemned by a healthy nerve hygiene. The worst foes of the human brain are alcohol, morphia, ether, cocaine and the like. Their use is never justified except very temporarily as medicine or in order to allay the pain and the agony of death in a fatal illness.—Dr. Augustus Forel.

Temperance Notes.

There are 1,200 houses on the Shaftesbury estate in London, but not one public house or pawnshop.

The parliament of Sweden has passed an education bill providing that instruction on the nature and effect of alcohol shall be given in the public schools.

Dr. Norman Kerr affirms that hot water is more efficacious and infinitely safer to use in the collapse which follows cholera than any form of alcoholic stimulant.

If a Sunday closing bill could be passed in England, it would set free from Sunday toil between 200,000 and 300,000 barmaids and barmen who now work about 15 hours a day for seven days.

The Norwegian Total Abstinence society has 100,000 members in the 858 local unions.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW.

NEW YORK, March 4, 93.

Affairs in Wall Street are in an entirely abnormal condition. The value of investment is in only a secondary sense regulated by instrinsic conditions. Outside influences of an extraordinary character are the controlling factors; and as those influences are of a fitful, uncertain and even serious character they are producing considerable demoralization and afford unusual opportunities for the attacks of "bear" speculators.

The virtual disruption of the Reading combination and the placing of that Company again in the hands of receivers has been a serious addition to the demoralization arising from the external influences above referred to. To a certain extent, it has been a shock to confidence in Railroad securities; for it shows that, in spite of the unquestioable improvement in railroad administration within late years, there is still a danger of large companies being plunged into embarrassment through the unbalanced ambition of managers to undertake extensions and responsibilities for which their resources are inadequate. The downfall of Reading has injuriously affected a wide range of properties which have become in one way or another involved in Mr. McLeod's schemes of annexation, and this fact magnifies the effects of the adverse influences with which the market is having to contend.

The sensitive state of feeling thus produced very naturally spreads to other kinds of securities wich do not enjoy the full confidence of the market. A large proportion of "industrial" scrip must be ranked in that exposed class. The value of those issues is as yet very violently fluctuating. The "industrials" are, at the moment, the really weak point in the market. But for this factor and the apprehension of more active money, the feeling would be much more buoyant than it is; for, in respect to the general run of legitimate investments, there is a general concurrence of opinion that, intrinsically, they are in a healthy condition.

The monetary derangements, to which the present unhealthy state of the market is mainly attributable, show little or no improvement. The official statement of the country's imports for the month of January has occasioned some surprise, Contrary to common expectation, the imports of merchandise were $21.000,000 in excess of those of last year, while the exports show a decrease of $33,000,000; the net result being that the first month of of 1893 exhibits an excess of $16,000,000 of imports over exports, while last year the exports exceeded the imports of $37,400,000. These facts show that the large exports of gold since January 1st are much less due to the special demand for gold from France and Austria than has been generally supposed; that, in fact, the loss of gold is more due to causes conducted with commerce than to the wide-spread monetary derangements that are inducing foreign banks to replenish their stocks of gold. This is not an entirely unwelcome conclusion; for irregularities in commercial movements are usually followed by corresponding reactions; and it may quite possibly turn out that the prospective exports of gold ordinarily incident to the Spring months will be diminished by the excessive outflow of the last two months.

The depleted condition of the Treasury gold balance still hangs threateningly over Wall Street. The strange thing is that the banks should be so backward in coming to the relief of the Government. In reality, the trouble seems a simple one as to its cause and by no means a difficult one as to its remedy. The situation has arisen from the fact that, in the ordinary course of business as between the Treasury and the banks, the Treasury has come to hold less than its usual amount of "free gold," while the banks have correspondingly increased their holdings of that metal. Since this accident in an entirely normal drift of exchanges has brought the Treasury close to an infringement upon a pledged reserve of gold which would injuriously affect the public credit, what real objection could the banks present to exchanging say $25,000,000 of their extraordinary stock of gold for an equal amount of United States Notes held by the Treasury? The transaction would involve no really objectionable reduction of the specie portion of their reserves—which is now abundant—whilst it would place beyond doubt the legal tenders which are threatened by the low condition of the Treasury "free gold." The legal tenders received by the banks in this exchange would answer all this purpose just as well as the gold with which they parted; the Treasury would be put in a strong position; and all the talk and needless alarm about the Government being in danger of suspending gold payments would vanish. It is passing strange why the banks should hesitate to take this simple remedy and perfer to compel the Government to issue a loan, which after all would have to be taken by gold drawn out of the banks. The banks of the seaboard cities are unwisely incurring a serious responsibility by needlessly prolonging a needless agony through an ungenerous dog-in-the-manger policy.

HENRY CLEWS.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

GROVER CLEVELAND'S POLITICAL speeches last fall were replete with platitudes about the "greed" of soulless corporations and the necessity for limiting their power. Yet as President he selects Richard Olney and Wilson Bissell, both distinctively corporation attorneys, and Col. Lamont, the representative of another successful monopoly, as Cabinet counselors. We do not agree with the vicious and demagogic view of corporations which Mr. Cleveland publicly professed to hold when he was on the hunt for votes, and we make this comparison between his utterances and his acts to show the utter insincerity of the man whom the Mugwumps have made their idol.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

NEIGHBORS IN MARS.

Mars weighs but one-ninth of what the earth weighs, and therefore, objects of a given mass weigh here nine times as much as they would weigh if taken to Mars. For example, our standard silver dollar of 412½ grains would weigh but 45.8 grains in Mars, and would doubtless be refused by the Marsians if tendered in the payment of debts, public or private. It follows, however, from the lesser power of the force of gravitation in Mars that it is a paradise for fat men. The reason that the elderly person gets tired sooner than the small boy is not that the muscles of his legs are inferior, but that they have more to carry. The fat person here has as powerful muscles as he had when lean, but they have a greater weight to bear and they tire under it. In Mars it is different. There our stout person of 300 pounds would weigh but 33⅓, legs and all, so that he could trip along with his present muscles as lightly as a kitten. Even the "fat lady" of the museum could easily do her twenty miles a day and not feel it. Agility, we may assume, with vivacity as its accompanying virtue, is a characteristic of the people of Mars. Doubtless the Marsians, owing to the light burden on their legs, grow taller than we do, and are larger and more powerful every way. Weight restricts development. The strength of muscles and bone may be exceeded if an animal exceeds a certain size.

In the sea the whale grows larger than any terrestrial creature because the water bears him up. Like the bicyclist, he has only to propel himself by moving his legs—that is to say his fins. If man lived in the sea he might grow much larger than he does. In Mars he could, with the same strength of muscles and bone, grow nine times as large as he does here. A man fifty-four feet in height, with a corresponding development in other directions, would be a powerful animal. He would be capable of doing an incredible amount of work per day. Citizens of such proportions might very well undertake the colossal canals with which the surface of Mars is so strikingly marked.

These canals signify the astonishing strength and energy of the Maritans. They are supposed to point also to a pathetic necessity. Their planet, weak in gravity, is weakening now in all the natural forces. Its heat is rapidly departing. Its crust is cooling, and as it cools its strata, like those of our moon, absorb the water of its oceans. The astronomers of Mars forsee a coming time when all the water and atmosphere of their planet will disappear, being absorbed, as in the case of our moon, by the chilled material of its interior. They have dug their canals in large part, it is believed, to bring the water of their shrinking oceans to their famished lands. Originally undertaken, perhaps, as water-ways, these canals are supposed to be now vastly deepened channels for the conveyance of the water required for irrigation and for drinking purposes. The extent and extreme width of the excavations staggers belief; but it will be remembered that Mars is much older than the earth, and that with the Martians it is now dig or die.

So they dig, and they dig double lines. They parallel every waterway, possible to avert the calamity of want of water over their vast continental areas in case one of the canals should get stopped up by a landslide. It has been doubted whether the canals of Mars are really double, but the astronomers of the Lick observatory say they observed them on the night of August 17 with their incomparable telescope, and testify that they are "distinctly double." They add that they are "perfectly straight lines passing through the continents from sea to sea." As a canal in Mars would have to be twenty miles wide to be visible with our best telescopes, it is evident that the Martians must have given much attention to engineering. There is no evidence that they have used steam or electricity for transportation or for industrial purposes. Being under the necessity of having a large water supply, it is possible that they have not found it to pay to use powers other than water power. Besides, a land much intersected by canals of vast width and depth could not well develop an extensive railway system. Without coal—there is no evidence that Mars had a carboniferous period—the manufacture of steam engines could make but little progress.

As respects electricity, the thinness of the atmosphere of Mars would, it is believed, interfere materially with the efficiency of dynamos. The electricity would be dispersed somewhat, as it is in a vacuum tube, before it could do useful work. There could be little magnetism, it is plain, because the planet, besides being frozen at both ends and cold in the middle, gets few rays of the sun—the source of all energy in our system. It is improbable, in fact, that the Martians have ever given much attention to the subtler sciences. They have given their minds wholly to canals, and canal digging is not an elevating employment.—Baltimore *Sun*.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

GEN. BEAUREGARD'S WILL.

Gave His Money to His Kin and His Sword to Charleston.

The will of Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard has been probated in the Civil District Court of New Orleans. It was written entirely by the General in English, and covered six pages of legal cap.

He named his two sons, Rene T. and Henri T., as executors, without bonds, and in case of the death or disability of either, his brother-in-law.

He gave a third of all his property to each of the two sons named, and the other third to his granddaughter, Laura B. Lavender, who, during her minority, is to have it managed for her by the executors.

He gave to his faithful servant, Mary Mowe, $500, and a like sum to the Confederate Soldiers' Home in this city and to each of his grandchildren, and his grandniece and godchild, Elvina Duconge.

To his grandchild Gustave he gave the gold watch he wore, and to Mr. Viller, his brother-in-law, his stock in the Varietie Club. He gave his misellaneous library to Rene and his military books to Henri. They will divide among themselves such relics and trophies of the war as they may fancy, the rest to be deposited in the Howard Memorial Library of this city.

He gave to the city of Charleston, S. C. if acceptable to it, the sword presented to him by the ladies of New Orleans, in 1863 for the capture of Fort Sumter, and to the State of Louisiana his full length portrait, painted by John Genin of this city.

If at his death there was a successful crematory in or near New Orleans, he desired his body to be cremated, for in a low warm and damp country like Louisiana it is more conducive to its salubrity than the present method of burial. His ashes should then be put in an urn, to be deposited in the family tomb in the parish of St. Bernard, which his heirs are always to keep in good condition.

It Never fails to Cure—MANNERS DOUBLE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

THE most important article in the next number of *The Century* is an account of Napoleon's voyage to Elba as told in the manuscript of Captain Thomas Ussher, the British officer in charge of the ship which carried the Emperor to his asylum in the Mediterranean. Captain Ussher was thrown into most intimate relations with Napoleon for several weeks, and made careful record of Napolean's frank comments on the men and events of the times. The manuscript was obtained from a grandson of Captain Ussher, and has never before been in print.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

Engineers!

There's no such quick remover of coal and oil stains—or healer of cuts and bruises as

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.
White Russian Soap A Pure Soapt Castile. No Adulteration.

COMPLEXION PRESERVED
DR. HEBRA'S
VIOLA CREAM

Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Liver moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.
G. C. BITNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

BOOTS & SHOES.

JOHN M. COBLE,
LEMONT, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNA

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes made to order, at two dollars less a pair than than the same can be purchased in Bellefonte or any other large town.

First class work and material. Nothing cheap but the price. Satisfaction guaranteed in fit and style.

All I ask is one trial, I know that after that I shall have your trade.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS AS ABOVE
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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. LESSEE.

November 16, 890.

Direct communication made with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at Williamsport for Philadelphia, New York and intermediate points.

READ UP		STATIONS.	READ DOWN	
No 35	No 41		No 32	No 38
P. M.				P M
1 35		Gazzam		2 25
1 27		Kerrmoor		2 33
1 18		New Millport		2 49
1 10		Olanta		2 47
1 00		Mitchells		2 56
12 20	P M		A M	
12 00	9 15	Clearfield	7 00	3 30
11 41	8 55	Woodland	7 19	3 50
11 34	8 48	Bigler	7 26	3 57
11 28	8 43	Wallaceton	7 42	4 03
10 35	L 7 50	Philipsburg	L 7 25	L 3 55
11 30	A 8 45		A 8 20	A 4 50
11 05	8 20	Munsons	7 55	4 25
10 42	7 55	Peale	8 21	4 51
10 17	7 33	Gilliintown	8 44	5 14
10 09	7 25	Snow Shoe	8 52	5 22
9 02	6 27	Beech Creek	9 46	6 27
8 47	6 13	Mill Hall	10 00	6 43
8 41	7 07	Lock Haven	10 08	6 52
8 32	5 57	Wayne	10 15	7 02
8 10	5 35	Jersey Shore	10 35	7 25
7 35	5 00	Williamsport	11 10	8 00
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
A. M.	P M		A M	P M
7 15	2 56	Williamsport	11 55	11 09
11 30	11 33	Philadelphia	4 05	6 50
	10 08	New York via Easton	5	
7 30	8 35	New York via Phila.	8 50	9 50
P M	A M		P M	A M

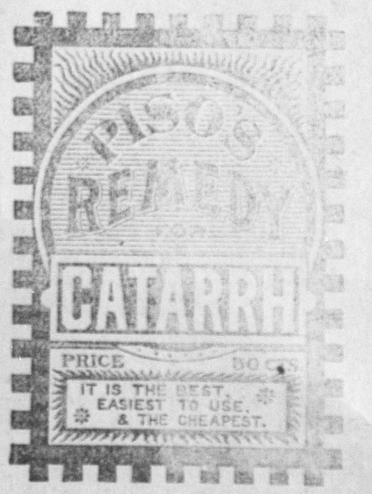
ADDITIONAL TRAINS.—Clearfield Accommodation leaves Gazzam at 8.30 a m and 6.05 p m, arriving at Clearfield at 10.15 a m and 7.30 p m.

Gazzam Accommodation leaves Clearfield at 6.10 a m and 4.00 p m, arriving at Gazzam at 8.00 a m and 5.30 p m.

Sleeping car on Through Express, both ways between Williamsport and Philadelphia, Ninth and Green street station, daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.—At Gazzam with stages to and from Ansonville, Berwinsdale and Bell's Gap Railroad. At Clearfield with stages to and from DuBois and Pemfield. At Jersey Shore with Pine Creek Division of Fall Brook Railway. At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad for all points East.

P. E. HERRIMAN, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.
A. G. PALMER, Sup't. Jersey Shore, Pa



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SATISFACTION is guaranteed to every consumer of HOOD'S Sarsaparilla. One hundred doses in every bottle. No other does this.

Are These Names Good Enough?

Amelie Rives, Hamlin Garland,
F. Marion Crawford, Paul Lindau,
Jerome K. Jerome, Catulle Mendes,
Edgar Fawcett, Francoise Coppee,
Julian Hawthorne, Anatole France, &c. &c
Ambrose Bierce,
Mary J. Hawker ("Lance Falconer")

Well, they are a few from a long list of distinguished writers of fiction, who are under agreement to write for Town Topics (weekly) and "Tales from Town Topics" (quarterly). Each week's issue of Town Topics will contain a short story and one or two chapters of a novel from one of these great authors.

Town Topics is enlarged to 32 pages, so that this improvement—the introduction of the highest class of stories—can be made without curtailing the many other features of the journal, which have made it the greatest weekly for the entertainment of men and women—people of culture—ever published.

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No one who enjoys the highest class of fiction, and would be au courant with all that pertains to good society, can afford to be without Town Topics every week. There is so much interesting reading in it and in the "Tales," that a club subscription to both will supply any family with abundant reading of the most entertaining character all the year.

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☞ Send 10 cents for sample copy.

Bellefonte Republican,

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Rev. F. T. Bardens is conducting a protracted meeting in the Baptist church at Eagleville. He is meeting with flattering success.

Dr. Chas. E. Rhone, of Bellefonte has been granted a patent for a Dental engine. We hope the doctor will make a fortune on his new device.

—All the Banks in Bellefonte were closed last Wednesday during the funeral services over the remains of the late Wm. F. Reynolds as a mark of respect to his memory.

W. F. Bailey, of Galesbury, Ill., formerly editor of the *Centre Herald*, the organ of the Greenbackers at the time Seth Yocum was elected to congress, visited his mother and sister on Linn street this week.

—It is said that wild turkeys are starving on account of the snow covering the ground so long; that they are unable to find food; some of them to satisfy their hunger have come upon the farms and eaten frozen apples that were left on the trees.

—Major R. H. Foster, formerly the editor of *Centre Democrat*, now a clerk in one of the departments at Harrisburg, is reported as being very sick. He has many friends in this county who will hope and pray for his early return to good health.

—Mrs. Curtin, wife of ex-Gov. A. G. Curtin, fell on the ice near their residence on High Street, last Monday evening. She was badly but not seriously hurt. Joseph Mitchell and S. D. Ray, Esq., who saw the accident assisted the lady into her house.

—Robert Gardner who was formerly a citizen of Centre county, and has hundreds of friends here, but is now a resident of Tyrone, visited Penn. Furnace lately. He is an enterprising, energetic business man and of course a thorough going republican.

—The Kitty Rhodes theatrical troupe is at Garmans Opera house this week and is attracting large audiences every night. The prices charged are within reach of all. This is a good chance for even the poorest citizen to see a good performance although the price of admission is low the entertainments are first class.

—Charles McClellan, one of the best workmen in Bellefonte or anywhere else, has opened a shop to repair and clean gentlemen's clothes in the old law office on the McManus property, corner of Allegheny and Howard streets. He will make old clothes as good as new. Now try him and see if he don't.

—Last week the REPUBLICAN reported the sad death of two children of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Keller, of Houserville, from diphtheria. Since then we learn that two more have died one Charles, a young man 18 years old; two more are sick but reported to be improving. We hope that further affliction may be spared these sorrowing parents.

—We hope our friends will help us to work up a great trade at the Eureka Grocery, High street, Bellefonte, next door to post office. We are doing all we can to make it pay all to trade with us; we are selling goods at the lowest market price; we are also selling the best there is in the market and in all our dealings we act right on the square. Call and see us.

—The forge shops of the Loveland axe factory at Lamar, Clinton county, were destroyed by fire a week ago last Sunday The destruction of these shops will throw about twenty-five men out of employment for a time. The origin of the fire is a mystery. The loss is said to be about $5,000 on which there is insurance of $3,000. They will be immediately rebuilt.

—Last Thursday morning there was an alarm of fire which started out all the fire companies. It was soon learned that the fire was a smoke house in the rear of property occupied by Charles Green near the A. M. E. church. Before the fire companies reached it word was circulated that it was extinguished. Result smoke house destroyed, and some meat spoiled.

—See ad. of Charles McClellan in another column clothes repaired and cleaned. Mr. McClellan is a tailor of years of experience and will do good work and cannot fail to give perfect satisfaction to all who may take work to him. He is a native of the town and is very worthy of a generous patronage from the public. We are certain that those who employ him will get the full worth of their money. Give him a call.

—Alfred A. Dale, Esq., who was a republican candidate for the Legislature last fall and got left because many democrats that promised fair voted unfair, has sought and obtained a promise from one of the fairest and sweetest damsels of Reading, and Al feels confident that the promise will be kept because she is not a democrat or the daughter of a democrat, and he will go to Reading in the near future and bring home the sweetest little treasure of a wife that any fellow has been lucky enough to find in a long time. We tender congratulations.

MAJOR REYNOLD'S WILL.

Perhaps there has never been a man in private station in all Centre county more widely known than William F. Reynolds, Esq., called by his friends and all who knew him "The Major." He came here in early life a poor man and by thrift and careful attention to business he accumulated in an ordinary life time one of the largest fortunes ever acquired by any man in this county; what disposition he made of his vast accumulations is therefore of public interest and, although the text of the will was published by some of the papers whose day of issue comes later in the week than the REPUBLICAN, yet we publish it for the benefit of our readers who may not have seen it or even have heard from others just what are the terms of this much talked about will. Then the REPUBLICAN has subscribers in every state in the United States and many of them are old Centre county natives and knew the "Major" and will read his will with even more interest than our patrons at home. We give below the most important points in the instrument and all the bequests:

In the name of God, Amen:

I, William F. Reynolds, of the borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania, Banker, knowing the uncertainty of life, and being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this to be my last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills by me at any time heretofore made.

1st. I direct my executors, hereinafter named, as soon as conveniently after my death, to liquidate all my indebtedness. As to such worldly estate as it has pleased God to bless me with, I hereby devise and bequeath the same in manner following, viz:

I give, devise and bequeath unto my nephew, Samuel H. Reynolds, $100,000.

I give and bequeath to my said executors $50,000 in trust, to invest the same out of funds which shall have come into their hands from my estate and to pay the interest thereof at such rate as said funds shall produce, semi-annually, to my niece, Nellie Harris, wife of Frank Harris, during the term of her natural life and at her death to pay said principal sum to her lineal descendants. In case she should leave no lineal descendants to survive her, then said principal sum to revert to my estate.

I give and bequeath to my said executors the sum of $50,000 to be invested in funds which shall have come into their hands from my estate, upon the special trust to pay the interest which said funds shall produce unto my niece, Mary Reynolds, semi-annually during her term of natural life, and at her death to pay said principal sum to her lineal descendants. In the event of her death without lineal descendants said principal sum shall revert to my estate.

I give and bequeath unto my said executors the sum of $50,000 the interest of which shall be paid to Maud Reynolds.

I give and bequeath unto my said executors the sum of $20,000, the interest of which is to be paid semi-annually to Jennie R. Pëirpoint, during the term of her natural life, and at or after her death to pay said principal sum to her son Thomas R. Reynolds Pierpoint, at his age of 25, without any accumulation; should he, however, die prior to his arrival at that age, then the sum shall revert to my estate.

I give and bequeath to Mrs. Mary F. Reynolds, widow of my brother Samuel Reynolds, deceased, my diamond breastpin and my silver urn.

I give and bequeath to my said executors the sum of $20,000 to be invested by them in funds which shall come into their hands from my estate and the interest thereof to wit:—One thousand dollars shall be annually paid over by them unto Nannie Halcomb, wife of A. B. Halcomb, of Paulding, in the state of Ohio, during the term of her natural life. And upon the further trust at her death to pay said principal sum to her daughter, Mary R. Halcomb, in case she survives her mother. If however, she shall not survive her mother, then said principal sum shall revert to my estate.

I do further give and bequeath unto said Mary R. Halcomb, upon her arrival at age, or upon the day of her marriage, the sum of $10,000 without interest, but should neither event happen then said principal sum shall revert to my estate. I give, devise and bequeath to my nephews, W. Frederick Reynolds and Samuel Reynolds, their heirs and assigns the following named four farms or tracts of land situated in Benner township, Centre county, Pa—Viz:—One farm 263 acres known as the Hastings farm; one farm 210 acres, known as the Wagner farm; two farms together, containing 360 acres, known as the Flanigan farms, to hold the same forever.

To Amanda Bilger, a faithful servant in my house, I give $250.

To any servants who have been in my employ for ten years or more and in my employ at time of my death, $250 each.

All the rest of my estate whether real, personal or mixed to my nephew W. F. Reynolds and his heirs and assigns forever.

I constitute and appoint my two nephews, W. Frederick Reynolds and Samuel H. Reynolds, as my executors.

The interest to be paid on the several legacies is 3½ per cent., except to Mrs. Halcomb, of Ohio, which is to be five per cent. It is said that the entire estate will amount to one million and a half dollars and is not only one of the largest, if not the largest in the county, but also one of the largest that was ever accumulated in the county. This inheritance leaves W. Fred Reynolds one of the richest men in Centre county, a trust of great responsibility.

RESOLUTIONS OE RESPECT TO THE MEMORY OF WILLIAM F. REYNOLDS.

At a special meeting of the Vestry of St. John's Church Bellefonte Pa., held on Wednesday March 1st 1893, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS It has pleased Almighty God in His wise providence to remove from among us William F. Reynold's who for nearly half a century (forty-nine years) has been continuously a Vestry man of this Parish and, for the past sixteen years Senior Warden of the same. Therefore be it

Resolved. That we the members of said Vestry feel it to be due to the memory of the deceased, to the members of this Parish and to ourselves to place upon record some testimonial of our high regard for him as a gentleman and a christian, and our sense of the loss we have sustained in his death. Therefore be it

Resolved, That through his death this parish has sustained the loss of one who was devoted to its best interests, and ever ready with generous heart and open hand to contribute to its needs. That the Vestry will greatly miss his counsel and advice which were so frequently sought in all matters pertaining to the parish and the church in general. That his high qualities as a man and a citizen were truly exemplary and worthy of the high vocation to which he was called.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the relatives of the deceased, that they be entered on the record of the Vestry and published in the local papers and in the churchman.

Com. { DANIEL GARMAN, W. S. ZELLER, J. L. SEIBERT.

DEEDS RECORDED.

Martin Brungart, et. al., Trustee, to the Zion Union Cemetery Association, dated Feb. 1893 lot of ground in Walker township. Consideration $1.00 and other valuable considerations.

Hiram O. Hoffer, et. ux. to Susan J. Southard, dated January 10, 1893, lot of ground in Philipsburg borough. Consideration $725.00.

James Murphy to Mrs. Bridget Murphy, dated Feb. 23, 1893 for 2 lots of ground in Snow Shoe township. Consideration $600.00

Chas. Hewitt et. al. to Fidelity ins. Trust and Safe Deposit Co., Phila., Pa., dated Dec. 31 1892, for a certain interest in a tract of unseated land in Burnside township. Consideration $748.45.

Charles Hewitt, et. al., to Fidelity Ins. Trust and Safe Deposit Co., dated Jan. 31 1893, for a certain interest in tract of land in Burnside township. Consideration $46.81.

B. F. Swengle, et. ux., to R. M. Wolf, dated Feb. 10, 1893, lot of ground in Village of Woodward in Haines township. Consideration $1,000.00.

Susannah Stewart to Jane B. Woods, dated Oct. 24, 1892. Tract of land in Boggs township, containing 7 acres and 49 perches. Consideration $150.00

FUNERAL OF MISS ELLEN HARRIS.

Announcement of the death of Miss Ellen Harris, one of the oldest ladies in the town, was made in last week's REPUBLICAN. The funeral took place on last Thursday afternoon at her late residence on Spring street. Rev. William Laurie, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian church, and Rev. George Elliot, pastor of the Buffalo Run church, officiated. Miss Harris was a member of the Bellefonte church, an earnest and faithful lover of her church. Rev. Laurie spoke in the highest terms of praise of her noble christian character and life. Among those who attended from a distance were: J. G. and J. W. Harris, of Lock Haven; John Lloyd and wife, Bernly and sister of Williamsport; Mrs. Lunday and Mrs. Miller, of Mill Hall, and Mrs. Winters Harris, of Muncy.

The pall bearers were. Hon. John B. Linn, D. S. Mechtley, J. F. Mann, W. B. Rankin, A. M. Hoover and D. F. Fortney.

IF WE ONLY HAD MORE OF IT.

Maitland's Boiler works, of Bellefonte, has just finished a large boiler for a ninety horse power engine for A. G. Morris, Esq., of Tyrone, to be used at his extensive lime quarries at that place. These works turn out first class work and are equipped to tackle any kind of a job. It is such business enterprises as this that give true prosperity to a town. These works never shut down. If Bellefonte had about fifty similar establishments in every branch of industry it would be one of the most prosperous towns in the world and would not be so seriously affected by periodical depressions in business.

—John Kline, Esq., one of Bellefonte's leading attorneys, was married last week Wednesday evening to Miss Kate Olewine, of this place, the ceremony was performed at the home of the bride, on Willow bank street, by Rev. R. H. Kline of Allentown, a brother of the groom. There were about seventy-five guests present, during the evening. A bounteous banquet was served after which the bridal pair took a carriage for there new home on Bishop street, where they will be at home to their numerous friends.

BOROUGH LEGISLATURE.

Last Monday morning the old Borough Council met to turn over affairs to the new and to close up its business. The council was called to order shortly after nine o'clock by President Hillibish.

Treasurer Chas. F. Cook made a statement to the council as to the amount he had on hand in the sinking fund. We have stated in the REPUBLICAN that this fund was about seventeen thousand dollars; our warrant for this was a statement made to us by Mr. Cook when asked in relation to it that without looking it up he thought it to be about that amount, but his statement made to council does not show the sinking fund to be quite so much. His statement as to that fund is as follows:

Borough Bonds	$7,700.00
Gas "	3,760.00
Cash	2,215.63
Total	$13,675.63

As the debt is $120,000 the borough will have to add to that next April to pay the debt the sum $6,324.37.

The street committee report twenty dollars received by the street Commissioners from cleaning snow from pavements.

That the excessive and continuous cold weather has cost the borough $200,00 for plumbing repairs more than it cost last year.

J. W. Gephart asked for a reduction of water rent for the brick row just outside of town limits on north side. The amount paid is $15,00 apiece for six hydrants per year, which are to supply twelve houses. A rebate of $60 was allowed for the years 1891 and 1892.

The orders were then drawn to pay the bills and the old council adjourned for the last time. President Hillibish thanked the members for the courtsey shown him during his term of office.

NEW COUNCIL.

At ten o'clock the newly elected council men were sworn into office by Justice John B. Linn. They were John C. Miller, North ward; George T. Bush, South ward, and C. T. Gerberick, of the West ward. Council then organized by the election of G. L. Potter, of the North ward, as President. He received every vote of the body. Isaac Mitchell was re-elected clerk, also receiving every vote. Council then adjourned to meet at 7 o'clock in the evening.

EVENING SESSION.

The members present at the evening session were Potter, Gerberick, Williams, Hillibish, Bush, Bauer, Garman, Dartt and Miller.

After proceedings of last meeting had been read by the clerk president Potter announced his committees as follows:

Water:—Williams, Hillibish and Miller.
Street:—Dartt, Gerberich and Bauer.
Finance: Gerberich, Miller and Bush.
Fire and Police:—Hillibish, Dartt and Garman.
Nuisance:—Garman, Dartt and Bush.
Market: Miller, Garman and Bauer.

Mr. Dartt proposed that the officers to be elected to serve the borough in subordinate positions such as street commissioner, Supt. of water works, etc., be elected only to serve during good behavior, which was agreed to.

Mr. Williams nominated Samuel Ryan to be supt. of water works. He was elected without dissent.

Mr. Dartt announced that the street committee desired two weeks time to consider whom they would recommend for street commissioner, which was agreed to and the present incumbent was continued in office for that length of time.

Mr. Hillibish nominated H. H. Montgomery for chief of police and William Garis as assistant; agreed to without dissent.

Mr. Miller nominated Clement Dale, Esq., for borough solicitor; elected without opposition.

Mr. Hillibish nominated D. M. Butts as civil engineer for the borough; elected unanimously.

Mr. Abram Lukenbach asked that the taxes against the house occupied by the Y. M. C. A. might be exonerated. Mr. Bush made a motion seconded by Mr. Miller that the request be granted which was agreed to.

The salary of Supt. of water works was fixed at $2.75 per day; of street commissioner at $1.25 per day; policemen at $35.00 per month, and borough solicitor at $50.00 per year.

Voted that council proceedings be published in full, especially all orders drawn, their amount and to whom.

High constable Piper presented his bond of $300 for the approval of the council; it was accepted.

Retiring Chief Burgess reported $102.50 collected from his office during the past year, of which $57.50 was paid out, leaving a balance of $45.00 which was turned over as the law directs. Part of the receipts of this office go to the school board; whether this is included in above or not we have not learned, but this is one of the best reports made by a Chief Burgess since Bellefonte was a borough.

—W. Fred Reynolds has made a handsome gift to the St. John's Episcopal church of this place. For a long time the society has wanted an organ equal to the best and Mr. Reynolds has ordered one to the cost of which he contributes the sum of three thousands dollars. The organ, on account of their generous gift and the love the whole society bear to their late senior Warden, is to be dedicated to the memory of William F. Reynolds. It is to be manufactured at Springfield, Mass., and is to be one of the finest instruments ever brought to Centre county and will be the finest one in the county. The instrument is to be here in about three months. We congratulate the society in the fact that they have as a member one who holds their interest so much at heart. We predict that Mr. Reynolds will never regret his kind act.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Miss Ellie McArdle, of Bishop street fell and broke her arm last Friday.

James Pierpoint. of Pittsburg, has been granted a patent on a water tube boiler.

Mrs. Mary Hull, of Valentine street met with a very serious accident by spraingning her foot last week.

Robert Cole, of Bellefonte, has been requested by the Lock Haven School Board to present plans for their approval for a proposed new school house to be built in the first ward. Mr. Cole is one of the best workmen at his calling in the state, as is proven by the large amout of business that is constantly entrusted to him.

John L. Kurtz, Esq., who was married at Continental Hotel in Philadelphia, as announced in REPUBLICAN of two weeks ago, returned home with his wife last Saturday evening. He was metat the train by numerous friends, at the Bush House parlor an informal reception was held and congratulations showered upon the happy pair, after which a banquet was served. Mr. Kurtz has rooms elegantly furnished at the Bush House which will be his home for the present. His many friends wishe him every success and joy in life.

Wilson W. Leach, Esq., a prominent citizen of Shingletown, this county, visited Bellefonte last Wednesday. He reports everything all right at the ancient and honorable settlement. They have a partial delivery system for their mail. Mr. Leach, for the small sum of one dollar a year, has all his mail left right at his door. He is a great reader and takes upwards of fifteen papers a week, two of which are dailies. He is one of the old friends of the REPUBLICAN, which he has taken ever since it was issued under its present name, being now over twenty-four years. He seems to have great faith in the future of Shingletown where every man in the town owns his house and has money at interest. This town is also celebrated for its partristism when the war of the rebellion commenced. There were but twenty-three voters in this town old and young and of this number seventeen went to the war and nine were killed. This is a record to be proud of and one that probably cannot be excelled if it can be equaled by any other town in the United States.

WILL RETIRE.

Rev. W. L. Smyser was pastor of the Methodist church in this place several years ago and endeared himself very much to all his people. His many friends here of all denominations will hear from him with pleasure. a late issue of the *Review*, of Curwensville, says: "Rev. M. L. Smyser, who was elected some time ago assistant superintendent of the Methodist book room at Harrisburg, may relinquish his pastorate here when conference meets at Bellefonte on the 17th, Should Bishop Warren confirm his election, Mr. Smyser will probably go out of active ministerial work and the church at this place will therefore be supplied with a new pastor by the conference We are informed that Rev. Smyser has contemplated this step for some time on account of his continued ill health and in the hope that the change of work may prove more beneficial and less laborious. He leaves no church duty undone. and he is active in the promotion of things new that may interest, instruct and advance the good cause in which his whole soul is bound up. His year of work in Curwensville has been a noble one, resulting in many conversions and bringing the membership in closer touch with each other. If he should decide to leave Methodism, Curwensville loses a true, just and earnest worker and the community one whose place will be hard to fill.

STORMSTOWN.

Stormstown, although very dull and sleepy, is still alive.

Evening parties are again on the go, and quite a number have been enjoyed in the past few days.

Miss Rebecca Huey of Airy Dale Huntingdon Co. Visited friends in this locality last week.

Miss Mabel Lucas of Unionville, spent a few days with her sister Miss Metta Lucas who is teaching school at this place.

Prof. J. A. Weaver of Pine Grove, who is conducting a singing school at the centennial School house near this place, contemplates closing with an entertainment Prof. is a fine musician and will make it a success.

The only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It's the best because it cures. Take no other. 50cts.

LIST OF JURORS DRAWN FOR THE APRIL TERM OF COURT.

GRAND JURORS.

John Meese, merchant	Bellefonte
Emil Joseph, merchant	Bellefonte
N G Fletcher, carpenter	Howard twp
Jonn S Walker, clerk	Bellefonte
Michael Hess, farmer	Haines
W H Corman, gent	Miles
Robert Treaster. foreman	Howard
Samuel Musser, farmer	Gregg
Curtis Fox, farmer	Curtin
J M Arney, farmer	Potter
B F Miller, farmer	Miles
Elmer Reed, plasterer	Ferguson
Joseph Bechtol, farmer	Liberty
Joseph Mingle, laborer	College
E E Erhard, carpenter	Unionville
John Mallory, blacksmith	Miles
Jeremiah Ertle, laborer	Gregg
Samuel Everett, carpenter	Penn
B F Brown, farmer	Haines
Francis McBath, farmer	Patton
Thomas A Meyer, farmer	Haines
John Noll, mason	Bellefonte
H C Robison, salesman	Walker
John Barger, laborer	Boggs

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st week.

J L Rote, huckster	Spring
W P Parson, farmer	Huston
J Dorsey Green, gent	Patton
Henry Daughenbach, laborer,	Howard
J C Miller, accountant	Bellefonte
J L Zerby, mason	Potter
David J Gates, farmer	Halfmoon
C S Fortney, farmer	Potter
David Thomas, farmer	Patton
E A Meyer, miller	Harris
James Musser, carpenter	Haines
R U Bitner, teacher	Gregg
W F Rockey, huckster	Potter
Stephen Waugh, laborer	Rush
Owen Hancock, clerk	Philipsburg
Irvin Robison, farmer	Curtin
Irvin Spangler, laborer	Liberty
George Taylor, gent	Boggs
Harry Searson, agent	Harris
John R Herd, clerk	Philipsburg
Thomas Sanders, laborer	Howard twp
J W Oyler, farmer	Curtin
William Cronoble, laborer	Walker
George Yearick, teacher	Miles
John Rossman, laborer	Boggs
Frank Beck, machinist	Philipsburg
J H Meyers, farmer	Harris
George Markle, laborer	Benner
Conrad Miller, mason	Spring
A V Jackson, laborer	Bellefonte
Henry Summers, laborer	Haines
Jackson Watson, laborer	Snow Shoe
John Butler, laborer	Howard twp
P S Richards, laborer	Taylor
D F Runkle, agent	Gregg
Frank Hunter, laborer	Spring
J I Condo, blacksmith	Gregg
Wm. Irvin, farmer	Marion
Wm. Crawford, laborer	Ferguson
George Veihderfer, farmer	Burnside
Michael Stover, laborer	Rush
John Snavely, farmer	Potter
Wm. Stover, farmer	Penn
Joseph Smith, wagonmaker	Gregg
B C Achenbach, baker	Bellefonte
John Gingery, farmer	Huston
Emanuel Garbrick, farmer	Walker
John Beamer, miner	Philipsburg

TRAVERSE JURORS—2nk week.

Al. Walters, cashier	Millheim
G R Spigelmeyer, merchant	Bellefonte
Elmer Barr, laborer	Ferguson
Perry Confer, farmer	Haines
Pierce Vonana, engineer	Penn
George F Shook, farmer	Gregg
Geo. Clark, farmer	Halfmoon
J C Condo, blacksmith	Gregg
George Uzzle, farmer	Snow Shoe
Michael Connelly, formean	Spring
Henry Frederics, farmer	Harris
Harry Brown, laborer	Show Shoe
Wm. Hasel, carpenter	Miles
Wm. Kerrin, farmer	Snow Shoe
C J Finkle, farmer	Gregg
W C Wantz, farmer	Haines
Ed. Longwell, butcher	Benner
Jacob Ray, blacksmith	College
Samusl Kreamer, farmer	Haines
Eph. Glenn, farmer	Patton
John Gruber, barber	Philipsburg
James McDermott, mason	Bellefonte
Henry Elder, farmer	Ferguson
C G Bilger, laborer	Rush
W M Melick, druggist	Philipsburg
Berton Henderson, farmer	Benner
S Y Lucas, laborer	Spring
O S Woomer, laborer	Rush
Wm. Platt, miner	Philipsburg
S P McDonald, foreman	Unionville
Isaac Pressler, miller	Marion
Alfred Swarm, plasterer	Miles
Robert Burley, wagonmaker	Boggs
Patrick Parker, laborer	Rush
Clayton Brumgart, farmer	Miles
J S Reish, farmer	Potter

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 72
Mixed wheat per bushel	68
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Corn (ears)	45
Oats	35
Barley	48
Clovereed, fair to good	8 40
do prime and extra prime	9.00
do choice	9.60
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10.00
" prime timothy " "	11.00
" choice " " "	12.00

Provision Markets:

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	80
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10 — 15
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	15
Hams, sugar cured	16
Shoulders	17
Breakfast Bacon	17
Country Bacon	16
Lard, leaf, per pound	10
Lard, country, per pound	12
Eggs, per dozen	20
Potatoes, per bushel	85
Dried Beef	25
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12—15
Canned Corn, per can	12½—18
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	50
Roller Flour, per sack	4 25